

# THE Tatler

& Bystander 2s.6d. weekly 7 Mar. 1962

GARDEN  
GEAR







more to see . . .

more to do

Endless pleasure awaits you in Spain! Along any of the famous "Costas" where the blue Mediterranean laps creaming on to sun-hot sand. Amongst the spreading vineyards of Castile. By the gleaming lakes of the high Pyrenees. In the Moorish castles and orange groves of Andalusia. Under the lanterns lit for fiesta. At your hotel, where the dishes of the region and the local wines bring fresh delight to meal times.

*Anywhere—everywhere you'll find pleasure in Spain. And remember, in Spain summer arrives sooner, stays later . . . lets you take an off-peak holiday with the advantage of cheaper fares.*



&



to



the land of sunshine . . .

LOW COST  
SUMMER AIR FARES  
FROM LONDON—

BARCELONA	£25.17.0
MADRID	£32. 6.0
PALMA	£29.15.0
VALENCIA	£29.18.0

NIGHT TOURIST  
EXCURSION RETURN  
FARES—MID-WEEK  
TRAVEL

All-inclusive holidays can also be booked through appointed travel agents only.

The Spanish National Tourist Office,  
70 Jermyn Street, London, S.W.1

**MADRID** the gateway to Spain and the Canary Islands  
COSTA DEL SOL • MAJORCA  
COSTA BRAVA • COSTA BLANCA

ISSUED BY IBERIA, BEA AND THE SPANISH NATIONAL TOURIST OFFICE



PARIS  
POINT  
OF  
VIEW  
AT

Debenham  
& Freebody

LANVIN CASTILLO FURS  
ARE EXCLUSIVE TO DEBENHAMS



A sumptuous coat by Castillo at Lanvin styled with casual grace in white Indian Breitschwanz with a fabulous white mink collar and white suede tie belt. Available towards the end of March at 1449 gns.

*Photographed by Peter Clark specially for Debenhams at the Chateau de Pontchartrain by kind permission of Madame Lagasse.*

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY · WIGMORE STREET · LONDON W1. LANGHAM 4444





Fashion begins with a

# Silhouette

## LADY X FOUNDATION

First choose your LADY X foundation. Then — *enjoy* buying clothes. You'll look lovelier in elegant dresses and leisure wear because your LADY X foundation is giving you exactly the control you need.



### LADY X High-Waist

Combines firm abdominal support, for which the 'X' design is famous, with a flexibly boned diaphragm panel giving extra front control. In Heathcoat's elastic power net with Bri-Nylon. White or Black. Waist sizes: 26"-36" (every inch). Two hip fittings: X8 (average hip), X9 (large hip). 109/6

### SLENDER X

This lovely long-legged pantee controls the tummy, hips and seat superbly and streamlines the thighs. Unique 'X' panels ensure comfort and freedom of movement. In Heathcoat's elastic power net with Bri-Nylon. Adjustable suspenders are detachable, as is the crotch. White or Black. Small to extra large. 79/11

# Silhouette your figure

SILHOUETTE SWIMWEAR. Write now for free folder illustrating the complete 1962 range to: Dept. D2, Corsets Silhouette Ltd., 84 Baker Street, London, W.1



The Tweeds of High Fashion  
are the **Handwoven**  
Tweeds of **Donegal**!

To identify Donegal Handwoven Tweed beyond all doubt, this exclusive Mark is now applied to it. In your own interests, make sure you see this Mark on the cloth, and on the label in the garment. Then you are sure you are buying genuine Donegal Handwoven Tweed—the soft, lovely and fashionable tweed repeatedly chosen by top couturiers of Paris and London.



**DONEGAL**  
**HANDWOVEN**  
**TWEED**

bears this exclusive  
Identification Mark



The Mark is based on the ancient Irish 'd' in the Book of Kells, the famous 8th century manuscript preserved in Trinity College, Dublin. Issued by the Donegal Handwoven Tweed Association Ltd., Donegal, Ireland.



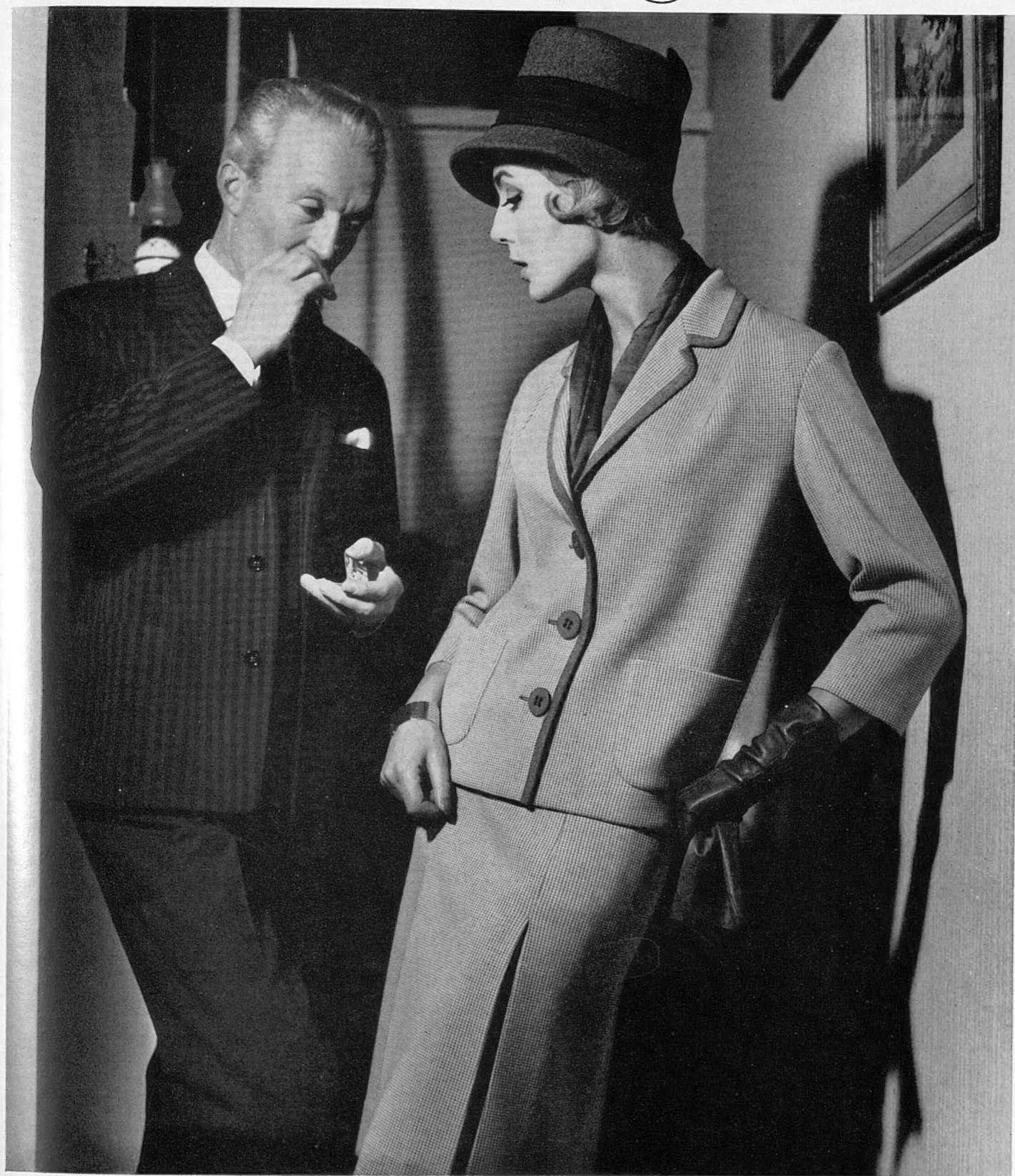
See and be seen with  
**ROSS BINOCULARS**

The Steptron 8 x 30 is the lightest binocular in the Ross range. It has a remarkably wide field of view which makes it a really easy one to use. Its pocket size means it is ideal for travelling and a particularly suitable binocular for the ladies. £34.8.9 includes a solid hide carrying case. A dozen other Ross binoculars are described in a useful booklet "How to Choose and use Binoculars" free on request.

ROSS ENSIGN LTD., CLAPHAM COMMON NORTH SIDE, LONDON, S.W.4



# saintjoseph



**the ultimate in French jersey  
for men and women**



# THE SOIGNÉE LOOK FOR DAY

There's no knowing when a dress slipped on for shopping—because it's so comfortable—won't find itself at cocktails in the evening—because it's so smart. That's what one expects of day clothes these days. At least, one expects it of Matita clothes. For Matita coats... suits... dresses... have that contemporary gift for looking right everywhere.

• POINTING THE THEME HERE :

Crisp tropical worsted, subtly sculptured, with dazzling white spotted silk at neck and waist. Part of the Matita spring collection now at exclusive shops throughout the world.

*Hat by Dolores*

MATITA, 43 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1.





# THE Tatler

& BYSTANDER 2s 6d WEEKLY

7 MARCH, 1962

Volume 243 Number 3158

<b>GOING PLACES</b>	514	In Britain
	516	To eat: <i>by John Baker White</i>
	517	Late: <i>by Iain Crawford</i>
	518	Abroad: <i>by Doone Beal</i>
<b>SOCIAL</b>	523	Dockland Settlement dinner
	524	Muriel Bowen's column
	526	The Lord Mayor at the Little Ship Club
	526	City of London Art Exhibition
	528	Ski-ing at Gstaad
	530	Children's party in Chelsea
<b>FEATURES</b>	531	Lazybones: sitting in the sun: <i>by Elizabeth Williamson; photographs, Barry Warner</i>
	536	Travels with a Land-Rover: <i>by St. John Donn-Byrne; photographs, Roger Hill</i>
	541	Lord Kilbracken
	558	Clues to a kitchen: <i>by Ilse Gray; photographs, Sandra Lousada</i>
<b>FASHION</b>	542	London Collections: <i>by Elizabeth Dickson</i>
<b>VERDICTS</b>	550	On plays: <i>by Anthony Cookman</i> On films: <i>by Elspeth Grant</i>
	551	On books: <i>by Siriol Hugh-Jones</i>
	552	On records: <i>by Gerald Lascelles</i>
	553	On galleries: <i>by Robert Wraight</i>
<b>DINING IN</b>	554	Of mousses & mixers: <i>by Helen Burke</i>
<b>GOOD LOOKS</b>	557	Impulse buying: <i>by Elizabeth Williamson</i>
<b>ROSES &amp; ROSE GROWING</b>	561	Preparing for spring: <i>by G. S. Fletcher</i>
<b>ANTIQUES</b>	561	Snuff boxes: an introduction: <i>by Albert Adair</i>
<b>MOTORING</b>	562	Three books for carmen
<b>WEDDINGS &amp; ENGAGEMENTS</b>	564	Brides & brides-to-be



Looking ahead to living outdoors means looking now for garden furniture. Elizabeth Williamson, taking time out from Counter Spy, supplies a guide, page 531 onwards. On the cover two chairs—the one in the lake is Victorian inspired in white wrought iron from the Garden Shop, Brompton Road, the one on the bank comes from Elizabeth Eaton. The little girl (fruit-stick 2s. from Supex, Curzon St.) wears a navy coat with Fauntleroy lace collar and cuffs, a selection at Fortnum & Mason. Red tights in Bri-lon set off by Tuffolino's glossy black patent pumps, 49s. 6d. from Harrods. Photographed by Barry Warner in Sheffield Park, Sussex, a property administered by the National Trust



# GOING PLACES

## SOCIAL & SPORTING

**Colchester Garrison Beagles Hunt Ball**, Officers Mess, 2nd Regt., R.A., Colchester, 9 March. (Tickets, £2, from Capt. A. H. Blount, Abbey House, Colchester.)

**Royal Artillery Hunt Ball**, R.A. Mess, School of Artillery, Larkhill, 9 March. (Tickets, £1 10s., from Capt. C. S. Tofield, C.B. Wing, School of Artillery, Larkhill, Wilts.)

**Cardinals Ball**, Guildhall & Corn Exchange, Cambridge, 9 March. (Tickets from Mr. R. C. G. Ross, Secretary, Cardinals, St. Catherine's College, Cambridge.)

**Ledbury Hunt Ball**, Dymock Grange, Glos, 14 March. (Tel.: Dymock 245.)

**Oxford University Conservative Association Ball**, Blenheim Palace, 16 March.

**St. Patrick's Eve Irish Club Ball**, Hyde Park Hotel, 16 March.

**Victoria Club Dinner Dance**, 20 March. (For details apply Mr. L. E. May, TEM 8586.)

**Point-to-points**: Sparkford Vale Harriers, Kingsweston, Somerset; Oakley, Newton Bromswold, nr. Rushden, Northants; Suffolk, Moulton; Cheshire Forest, Littleton; Household Brigade Saddle Club & Cavalry Club, Crowell, Oxon; Royal Artillery, Larkhill; Cotswold Vale Farmers, Bushey Park, Tewkesbury; Hambledon, Pitt Manor, Winchester, 10 March. York &

Ainsty, Acomb; Dunston Harriers, Hethersett, nr. Norwich; Flint & Denbigh, Criccieth; Tiverton Stag-hounds, Loosebeare; R. E., Bredhurst; V.W.H. (Earl Bathurst), Siddington; Warwickshire Harriers, Chaddesley Corkett, nr. Kidderminster, 17 March.

## RACE MEETINGS

**Steeplechasing**: Ludlow, today & tomorrow; Plumpton, today; Haydock Park, Newbury, 9, 10; Newcastle, Stratford-on-Avon, 10; Southwell, Worcester, 12; Cheltenham (Gold Cup meeting), 13-15; Hurst Park, Manchester, 16, 17; Ayr, Hereford, 17; Ayr, Plumpton, Worcester, 19 March.

## RUGBY

**Scotland v. England** (Calcutta Cup), Murrayfield, Edinburgh, 17 March.

## HOCKEY

**English v. American ladies**, Wembley, 10 March.

## MUSICAL

**Covent Garden Opera**. *Un Ballo In Maschera*, tonight & 12 March; *Alcina*, 8, 10, 14, 17 March, 7.30 p.m.; *Aida*, 16 March, 7 p.m. (COV 1066.)

**Royal Ballet**, Covent Garden. *Le Lac Des Cygnes*, 9, 17 March; *Dances Concertantes*, *Giselle*, 13 March; *Ondine*, 15 March, 7.30 p.m.; *Giselle*, 10 March, 2.15 p.m.

**London Bach Society**, & Riddick Orchestra in Bach's St. Matthew Passion in German. Church of St. Bartholomew the Great, 10 March.

**Sadler's Wells Opera**. *The Magic Flute*, 8, 10, 15 March; *Iolanthe*, 9, 14 March, 7.30 p.m. (TER 1672/3.)

## ART

**Sonja Henie—Nils Onsted Collection** of modern paintings, Tate Gallery, to 8 April.

**Camden Town Group Drawings**, Arts Council Gallery, St. James's Square, to 10 March.

**Len Major**, paintings, Cooling Galleries, New Bond St., to 17 March.



DUNCAN STEWART

Mrs. Halcrow, wife of the Mayor of Cambridge, draws the winning ticket for the Bielefeld Refugee Community Centre raffle at the Valentine Ball in the Cambridge Guildhall. With her are the Mayor, Councillor A. Halcrow, and ball organizer, Mr. Nigel Suffield-Jones. The ball was run by the Cambridge University United Nations Association

## FESTIVAL

**St. Pancras Arts Festival**, St. Pancras Town Hall, to 24 March.

## EXHIBITIONS

**International Art Treasures Exhibition**, Victoria & Albert Museum, to 29 April.

**Modern American Wall Hangings**,

Victoria & Albert, to 20 March.

**"Daily Mail" Ideal Home Exhibition**, Olympia, to 31 March.

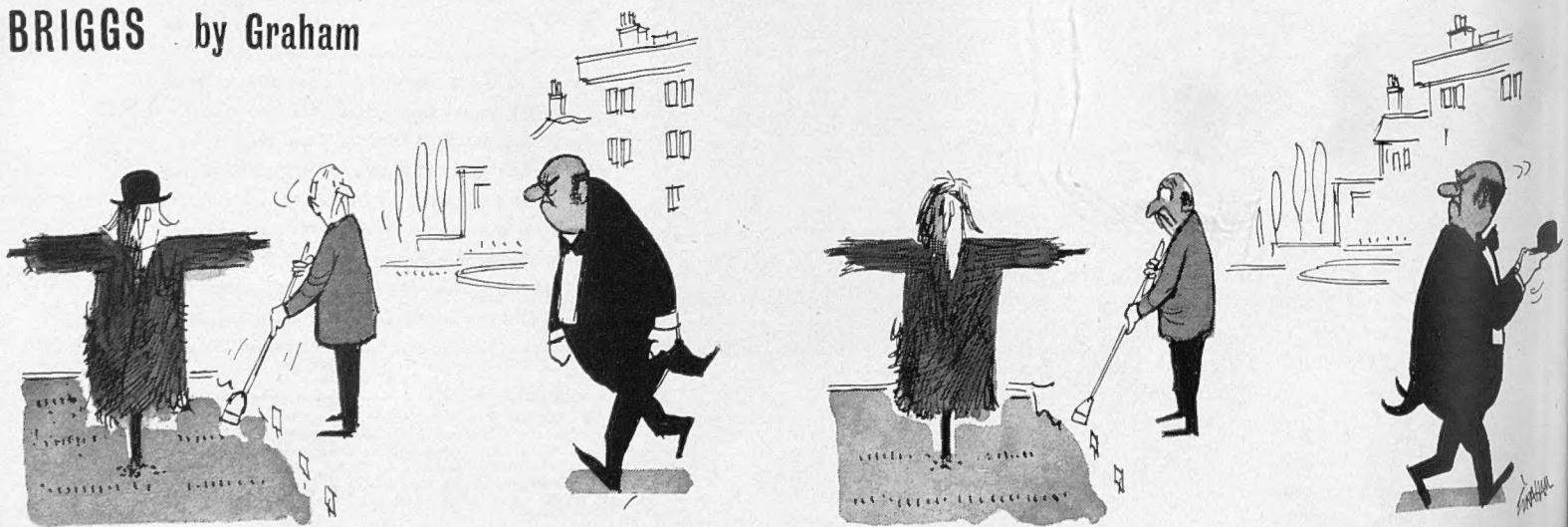
## FIRST NIGHTS

**Adelphi Theatre**. *Scapa*, 8 March.

**Piccadilly Theatre**. *L'Invitation au Château*, 12 March.

**Arts Theatre**. *Everything In The Garden*, 13 March.

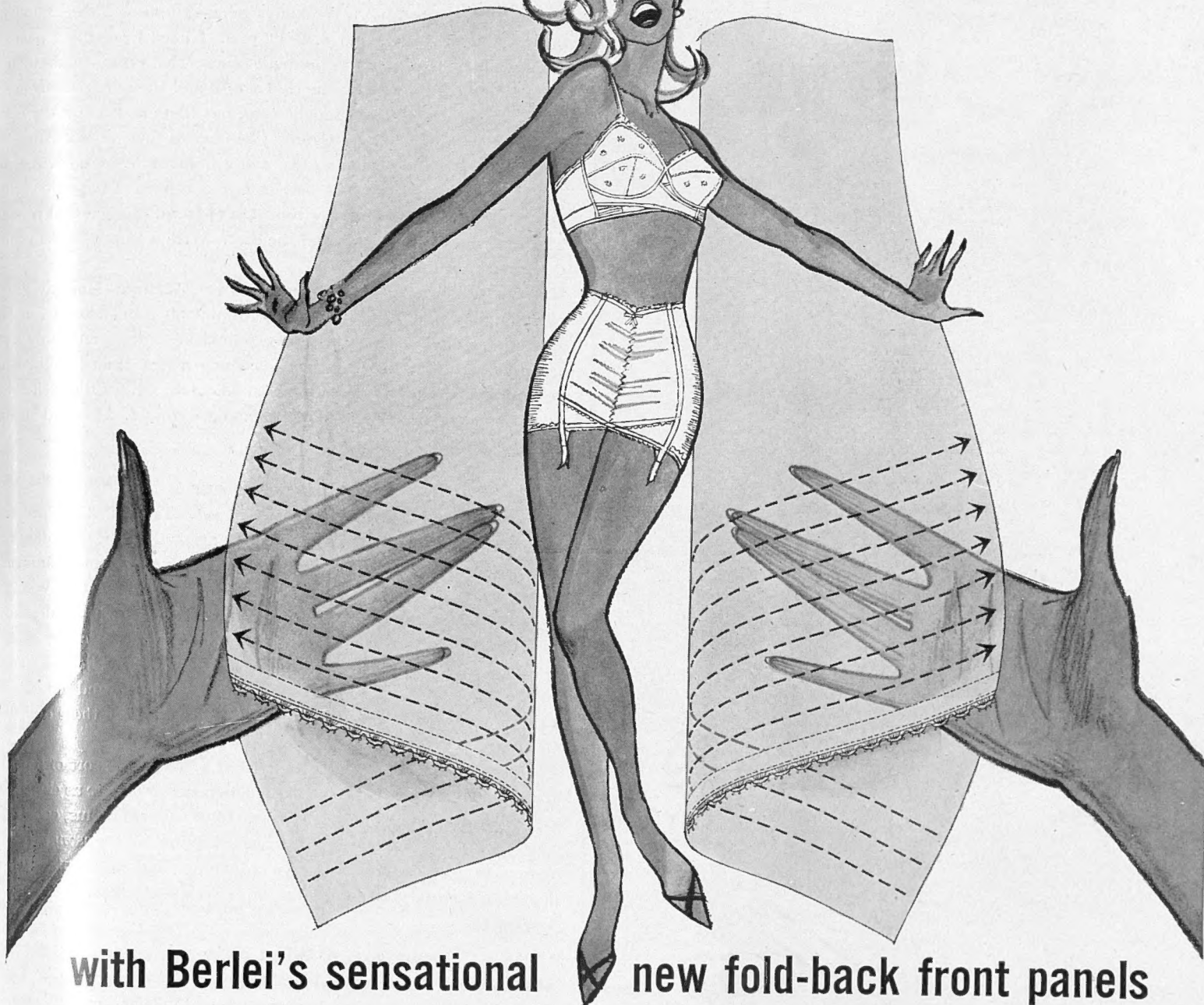
## BRIGGS by Graham





# gay Slant

Design Regd. Pat. Pending



with Berlei's sensational new fold-back front panels

You're so gorgeously free, you feel you could leap high on to a star . . . in 'gay Slant'—the cleverest step-in ever designed to shape a girl slimmer! It's all done with two bias-cut fold-back panels of fine nylon which create gentle tensions from the taut centre seam. Echoes almost magically the miracle of nature's own delicate muscle control. Slims you so smoothly, naturally, there's never a hint of girdle-wrinkle to spoil the sleek line of your clothes! Berlei's new 'gay Slant' gives *more* freedom, *more* comfort, does *more* for you than any other girdle or step-in you've ever worn!

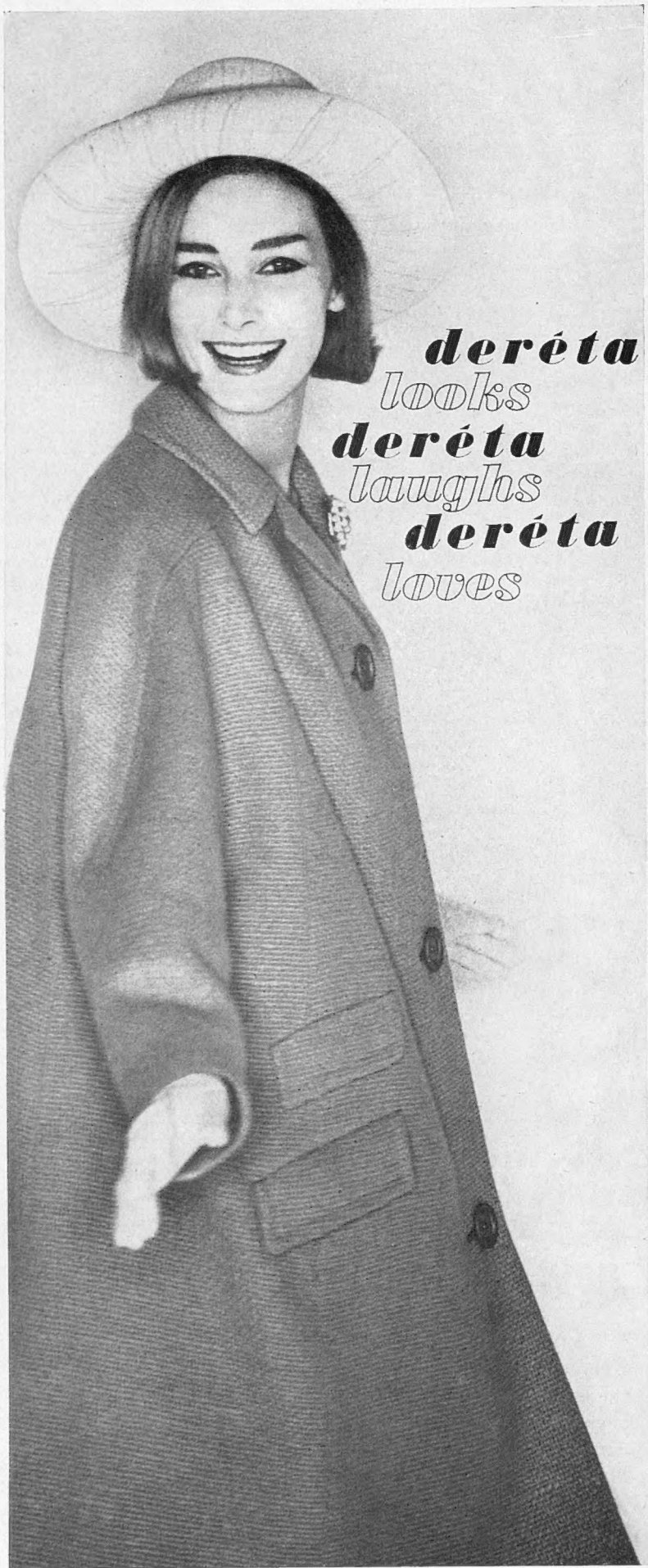
'gay Slant' *step-ins* for young figures of all ages. Dip-front 30/-, Cuff-waist 39/6. Pantee 42/-, High-line 45/-, Side-zip High-line 59/6. In white or black. And we have 'gay Slant' *fitted girdles* for extra control with the same light, supple freedom. Five figure-type fittings. 75/-, 4 gns., 4½ gns., 5 gns. Just ask one of our expert Berlei-trained corsetieres to fit you!



Look inside for the Berlei label—you can be sure each is a genuine Berlei

In the Corset Department 2nd Floor  
**MARSHALL & SNELGROVE** OXFORD ST. LONDON W.1  
 LANGHAM 3000





*deréta*  
looks  
*deréta*  
laughs  
*deréta*  
loves

**deréta**

MEMBER OF  
THE FASHION HOUSE  
GROUP OF LONDON

you'll like the long fashion-life expectancy with which this coat was born. Its roominess. The way it looks in movement!

Nubbysack in Cool Blue, White, Mimosa, Pale Green, Red, Eau de nil, Sky Blue and Scarlet. Sizes 8 to 18 and demi sizes. 12½ gns. Style 3324.



John Baker White

## *A pound well spent*

C.S. = Closed Sundays. W.B. = Wise to book a table

**London Steak House**, 130 High Street, Kensington (almost opposite the station). (WES 7500.) Weekdays noon-2 p.m. & 5.30-11.30 p.m.; Sundays 12.30-3 p.m. and 6.30-11 p.m. I liked everything about it, the excellent *pâté* and freshly-made toast, the rump steak with an outstanding coleslaw salad, the cold *soufflé* and the admirable coffee. I drank a pint of well-kept draught beer, but there is wine by the bottle, carafe or glass, including a Gevrey Chambertin Clos de la Justice 1952 at 21s. 6d., a sound Macon at 14s. and a Château Valrose St. Androny 1955 at 16s. 6d., all from the famous Lyons cellars. I have no room to describe the decor, save to say that it is modern, original and pleasant. The service was first class. And the cost? With a glass of wine you can do yourself well for £1. W.B.

**Maestro Restaurant**, Lower Belgrave Street, Victoria. Monday-Friday, open midday and night. Saturday from 6.30 p.m., closed Sundays. Always very full at lunchtime, less so in the evenings, and only a step from Victoria station. The menu is much bigger than in most small restaurants, and prices range from 5s. 6d. to 8s. 6d. for the well-cooked main course. The cooking has an Italian background. Licensed for wine. Popular with young people.

## Brighton tour

**Wheeler's Oyster Rooms**, 17 Market Street. (Tel. 20283.) Open seven days a week. Three smallish rooms with original decor, including black ceilings. Fish is the thing, of course, and as with other restaurants in this group it is of the highest quality. But there is good meat as well if you want it, and wines well-chosen to match both, with a white Burgundy at under £1 per bottle. The service, like the coffee, is first class. W.B.

**Zetlands**, East Street. Retains its position as one of the best tea shops in the South of England. Splendid weight-raising cakes, and hot chocolate as good as it was in pre-1937 Vienna. Do not expect these delights to be cheap.

**Old Ship Hotel**, King's Road. (Tel. 22031.) This is the sort of hotel that discerning middle-aged people like, though the staff were as charming to our small grand-daughter as they were to us. Warm rooms, comfortable chairs and beds, hot water, good plain cooking, and reasonable out-of-season *en pension* rates. Garage adjoining, and adjacent to two of Brighton's most pleasant places of refreshment, **Henekey's** and **The Cricketers**.

## Wine note

When Croft & Co. arranged their tasting of vintage ports at the Casa de Portugal it was probably a unique occasion, in that wines ranging from 1878 to the recently declared vintage of 1960 were shown. Among the wines judged as outstanding by the firm's managing director, Mr. George Robertson, were the 1904, bottled in 1906; the 1922, a perfect example of the Croft style of vintage port, and the 1945 which, bottled in Oporto in 1947, is probably one of the finest vintages to date. The 1950, bottled in 1952, is an elegant wine and should be ready to drink before the 1945's.

## ... and a reminder

**Csarda**, 77 Dean Street, Soho. (GER 1261.) Good Hungarian cooking. Try the smoked sturgeon.  
**Overtons**, Victoria Station Buildings. (VIC 3774.) Famous for fish.  
**Pastoria**, St. Martin's Street. (WHI 8641.) Adrian still in charge, and so as good as ever.  
**Bindle's**, 3 Milner Street, Chelsea.

(KEN 3852.) Small but pleasant and cooking first class  
**Balalaika**, 10 Kenway Road, Earl's Court. Same partnership and ownership as Chez Luba. (Book through Chez Luba, KEN. 6523.)  
**Braganza**, 56 Frith Street, Soho. (GER 5412.) Opening a new floor specializing in prime steaks and trout, and lobsters straight from the tank.



LATE

Iain Crawford

*The sprightly Don Juan*

NIGHT LIFE IN LONDON TENDS TO BE IDENTIFIED WITH BRIGHT LIGHTS. Nothing could be less true. The night spots—with a few notable exceptions—tend to go in for illumination at its murkiest and the suspicion has not always been avoided that the Stygian gloom in which gaiety is wooed is created to hide something. This is splendidly untrue at Rico Dajou's **Don Juan** and **Casanova** clubs.

I have never quite been able to work out the exact difference between these establishments, except that you can have lunch with Casanova but are, for some obscure, probably moral, reason prevented from midday eating with Don Juan. This seems to me a distinction without a difference vaguely akin to the Presbyterian feeling that if your daughter comes home at 10 o'clock nothing deleterious can have happened to her. At all events the Don Juan offers its nightly sprightliness from 10 p.m. to 4 a.m., and very lively indeed it is. You dine by candlelight but your palate, however blunted by pre-prandial martinis, cannot fail to tell you that the food is of a superior level of cuisine. Meanwhile your eyes are open to ravishment by the spectacle on view on the dance floor. The cabaret, entitled with some lack of originality and disregard for truth, *Ladies of Leisure*, employs in its ranks and files some of the most shapely and talented hoofers to be sighted in London. Aleta Morrison and Pat Ferris sing as well as undulate around the dance floor, and while Miss Ferris intones some wittily *risqué* numbers, Miss Morrison just cannot avoid being unwittingly—or perhaps skilfully witted—enticingly *risqué*. Let it be said at all events that the most earnest pursuer of *la vie Londonienne* would be hard-pressed to find a more alluring combination of sophistication and beauty.

Miss Morrison manages to exploit a racy physical allure with charm and gaiety—and, *assez drôlement*, without stripping—and Miss Ferris sings with a real point and enticement giving verve and direction to the enchanting variations of the Londonaires, who must be about the best-looking supporting dancers (in these trade union days one dare not call them chorus) in London. And then there is always Mr. Dajou himself—a gnomish figure of joy promotion, now with the band, then introducing us all to each other, suddenly erupting in a dark corner with a hostly bottle of champagne. It is as good a recipe for late-night entertainment as there is in town. Marie Bell, the French actress, and some members of her company with now-playwright Françoise Sagan, were there the other night and this is the kind of company Mr. Dajou is accustomed to keep.

For a quieter evening the **Vanity Fair** in Hill Street is worth a visit. This was a famous club in pre- & during-the-war days with a star theatre clientele. Now it has moved from Stratton Street to a site in a block of flats opposite the RNVR Club. Under the exacting management of Colonel John Ramsay-Fairfax (the only Oxford graduate to go down with a degree and start as a hotel dishwasher) it reflects his high standards in service, food and wine, and offers a little gentle guitar music by Eric as an accompaniment to the excellent dinner that you can have there. The food is top-class, the wine waiter can discuss vintages unblushingly with the most erudite vinbibuler, and there is a small but delightful garden outside that promises well as a summer and spring rendezvous. Membership is £3 3s. a year and well worth it.

**Cabaret calendar**

**Talk of the Town** (REG 5051). *Eartha Kitt in the cabaret spot. Plus new floorshow, Fantastico. Dancing to Frank Deniz*  
**Winston's Club** (REG 5411). *New show Any Night at Winston's with Ann Hori, Ronnie Corbett, showgirls and dancers*  
**Room at the Top** (ILF 5588). *Jack*

*Durant, comedian from America. For the younger set The Twist at the Top is on the same floor*  
**Establishment** (GER 8111). *Jeremy Geidt, Carole Simpson, John Bird in satirical mood*  
**Hungaria** (WHI 4222). *Lionel Blair, his dancers, review an era from the Charleston to the Twist*

*deréta*  
*looks*  
*deréta*  
*laughs*  
*deréta*  
*loves*



you'll like the hip-paring endowments of the jacket; the very gentle, very beautiful colour, the wonderful way it'll look on you!

Petit Point worsted in Coffee, Sage Green, Steel Grey and Ink Blue. Sizes 8 to 18 and demi sizes. 13 gns. Style 6668.

**deréta**

enquiries to:  
 DERETA (LONDON) LTD.,  
 KENT HOUSE,  
 MARKET PLACE,  
 LONDON W.1





J. ALLAN/CASH

LOFOTEN ISLANDS: Svolvær seen from Goat Mountain—so-called because the curious rock formation is known as the Goat's Horns. The fishing banks off the islands are an attraction in March when more than 5,000 boats are out for the cod harvest. Join in by taking a tour arranged by the Bergen Line, leaving Newcastle on 12 & 15 March. From Bergen a coastal steamer calls at various ports. Cost, including hotels, excursions and visits to processing factories—£53 10s.





Doone Beal

## Taking your car—or not

WITH EACH SEASON, THE AIR AND TRAIN FERRIES THAT TAKE CARS ARE thrusting deeper into Europe, telescoping the tedium of the initial drive through the flat, poplar-lined roads of Northern France and Belgium. Basle and Geneva have been added to the air ferries (Channel Air Bridge fly there), and Lyss, near Berne, to the train ferry service from Calais—connecting with the existing services that either fly or float you and your car across the Channel.

The difference between air and rail seems only slight for the car itself: Southend to Basle costs £14 return by air, Calais to Lyss the same by rail (but first you've got to get to Calais) for a Mini-Minor; on the other hand the passenger fare, with couchette, is only £12 19s. return travelling by rail. It costs £28 2s. return if you accompany your car by air. So far, so good—for the railways. But if, of course, a couchette won't do, then you pay dear: £24 6s. is the price of a first class sleeper return on the Ostend/Milan train ferry, and that excludes the normal first class rail fare of £19 2s. return, which must be added on. It makes one wonder—and I have wondered frequently of late—whether either the air carriers or the railways any longer want to encourage first class travel. The difference between first and tourist, or first and second class, seems proportionately so enormous that it could surely account for some pretty Ritzzy living: and in circumstances a great deal more attractive than either a railway train or an aeroplane is in any position to provide.

The great bore about the tourist night-flights which offer such bargain reductions over the daytime ones is—what do you do when you are dumped in Nice, Munich or wherever, at two in the morning? To this, Lane's Travel Service (251 Brompton Road) offer a sensible solution: in conjunction with their fly-and-self-drive hire scheme, they put you up at a first class hotel on the night (or dawn) of your arrival, before you take delivery of the car. The European centres in which they operate the holidays are Munich, Nice, Gibraltar, Rome and Athens. Prices for the first three average £65 per person, minimum rates (that is, for a Fiat, Volkswagen, Renault Dauphiné or Mini-Minor), including return flight by scheduled airline, mid-week travel by night, and 14 days' use of the car with the first 1,400 kilometres free. Prices for Rome on this basis increase to £72 11s., and, for Athens, to £114. In each instance, the rates per head decrease—as for example from £65 to £36 if four people buy out and use the same car. Supplements are payable for day and weekend flights, but they are priced in a way which makes mid-week travel by night well worth the slight inconvenience.

In conjunction with their flight to Athens, the same firm include an optional extra of a cruise starting from Piraeus (all sailings start on Mondays): five days, calling at Crete, Rhodes, Kos, Patmos, Delos and Myconos, from £19 each for a two-berth, main deck cabin. For a supplement of a further £8 you can spend a day and a half at Myconos, hotel and all meals included.

Equally, Lane's have a fleet of Sprite Alpine caravans at Gibraltar. Hitched to a Morris Minor, a 14-day holiday costs £60 8s. each, descending to £45 9s. each, for four (though what little experience I have of caravans leads me to suggest that two is in fact the perfect compromise). Linen, cutlery and crockery are all included, as is the night flight return, again by scheduled airline, from Gibraltar. Access on either border into Spain is no longer the complicated business it once was, and with Andalusia on one's doorstep plus the duty-free advantages of Gibraltar, this could make for an agreeable holiday indeed.

Last word on hiring a self-drive car: Most airlines, notably B.E.A. and S.A.S., have car hire arrangements, and providing it is fixed up from the U.K., no deposit is payable. Otherwise, it is well worth applying to Hertz for a credit card. I have used them in the past, and got a car in three minutes flat, no other formalities except a signature

required: the bill arrives the following month at your home or office address. In Athens, for example, Hertz charge 18s. a day for a Fiat 600, or £5 10s. a week, plus 5d. a kilometre. From 1 April until 30 September, a minimum of 80 kilometres a day is chargeable but even then it remains excellent value, considering what one *can* pay to hire a car in Athens.

For people who are prepared to stay put and rest in their chosen resort (possibly, in the end, the sensible ones), B.E.A. have a series of coach lifts linked to their regular flights which make practicable a lot of places that previously necessitated either a hired car or a lengthy journey by taxi: for example, one can get from Nice airport to Antibes, Villefranche, Alassio, Finale Liguria and down as far as Genoa; from Milan airport to Lake Como, Menaggio, Rapallo and Santa Margherita; from Venice to Lake Garda and most of the resorts on its shores, as well as Verona. From Barcelona to Parafugell and various points down the Costa Brava, or from Valencia southwards down Costa Blanca to Alicante. From Gibraltar, coaches run right along the southern coast of Spain to Torremolinos. Rates are remarkably reasonable, averaging £2 return from resort to airport.



B.E.A. CAR-HIRE SERVICE. A family disembarks from the B.E.A. Viscount at Gibraltar. Their car is waiting



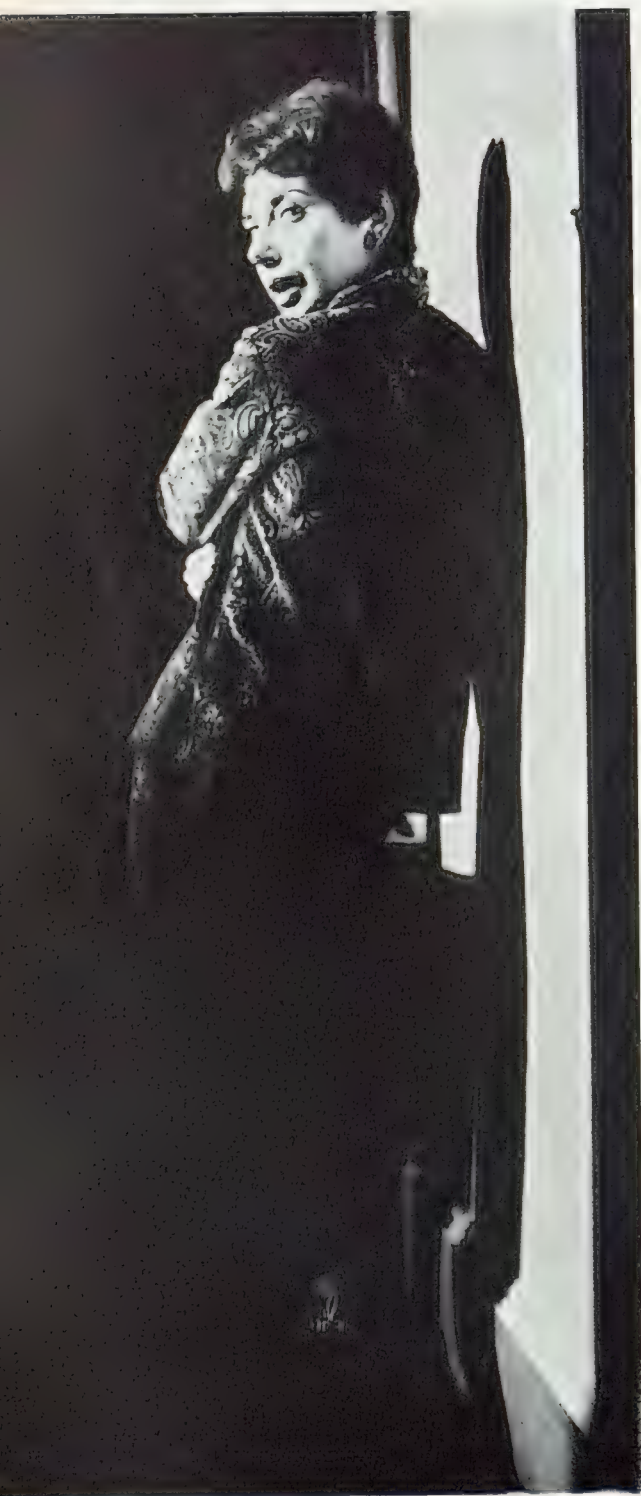
Hired cars can be used for a general tour of the south coast of Spain. At Torremolinos sun-protected parking facilities are available at the beach



Four To The Bar, an after-dinner entertainment staged as a Christmas romp at the Arts Theatre, proved so successful that it moved to the Criterion last month as a regular West End revue, after a tour. Seen here are the four principals, Bryan Blackburn, Peter Reeves, Ian Wallace and Rose Hill

## GOING PLACES IN PICTURES

Miriam Karlin, lately a principal in *Fings Ain't Wot They Used T' Be*, is appearing in her first ever straight part in *The Secret Of The World* by Ted Allen whose work is familiar to TV viewers. It opens at the Theatre Royal, Stratford, E., tonight



BEVERLY LEBARROW



MORRIS NEWCOMBE



Siobhan McKenna stars in *Play With A Tiger*, by Doris Lessing, which opens in London shortly after a tour. She has just completed the film of *The Playboy Of The Western World*



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**





# A TOAST IN THE CITY

THE TATLER  
7 MARCH 1962  
523



Marchioness Douro, a member of the Governing Body, holds the lid while Brigadier Marquess Douro, the new chairman, drinks from the Loving Cup in the ceremonial toast that ended the Dockland Settlements Dinner held at Grocers Hall. Muriel Bowen describes the dinner overleaf with news also of the City of London Art Exhibition at Guildhall and more pictures by Barry Swaebe



# A TOAST IN THE CITY

... at the Dockland Settlements Dinner

CONTINUED

MURIEL BOWEN *reports*

That favourite dining table topic of the moment, the place of youth in modern society, came under review once more at the Dockland Settlements dinner held at Grocers Hall in the City. **Brigadier Marquess Douro**, the new chairman of the Governing Body, spoke a little haltingly—he had left his notes in the car—but made a speech that was imaginative and sincere. “Leadership is what is lacking,” said Lord Douro. “Our whole way of life is against the creation of leadership . . . but we have to find that leadership just as we have to provide adventure. . . .” He went on: “I’m getting an energetic committee jacked up for a Dockland Settlements School in the Western Islands of Scotland—The School of Adventure I favour as the name. It would enable boys to do things that are hard and rather dangerous, things that they have never even dreamt of, and things that will give them the feeling of getting that something extra out of life.” The place Lord Douro has in mind for the school is the old home of Major John Wills (chairman of Docklands Executive) though plans are not yet definite. Lord Douro describes the place as one of the most beautiful he has ever seen. The need for adventure to counter frustration and boredom was also stressed by the Attorney-General, **Sir Reginald Manningham-Buller**, though he added in an aside that he had enjoyed penny dreadfuls as a boy. “Young people like to show how tough they are, and it is up to us to provide them with the means of doing so,” he said. Provision this year looks like falling short for **Viscount Simon** gave the sad news that the response to the annual appeal was well down on last year. Those supporting the Docklands Dinner included the **Hon. Lady Wrixon-Becher**, **Capt. Andrew** and the **Hon. Mrs. Wills**, **Dr.** and **Mrs. Douglas Miller**, **Major** and **Mrs. A. Frank Lockwood**, and **Mr.** and **Mrs. Claude Crabb**. Also there were **Lt.-Col.** and **Mrs. F. W. McGuinness**, **Dorothy Lady Hulse**, the **Rev.** and **Mrs. J. K. Boulton Jones**, **Capt.** and **Mrs. N. A. McKinnon** and **Sir Stanford** and **Lady Cooper**.

## PICTURES IN THE CITY

We are all familiar with the controversies that usually surround decisions of the hanging committee at the Royal Academy, but no similar diversity of opinion marred the City of London Art Exhibition at Guildhall—see pictures on page 527. “We handed the whole job of selection over to three professional artists, and we haven’t had any worries over decisions,” **Mr. Maurice Bradshaw** told me. “Though, of course, there are always people who don’t like the way their pictures are hung.” However, it was the audience, and not the artist, who questioned the hanging of the seascape, *Off Rhodes* and *A gorge near the cedars of Lebanon*. Both **Lord Astor of Hever’s** pictures were in a corner and at the opening of the exhibition one could not stand back far enough from them because of the dais. **Lord Milne’s** *Abstract* looked like a gigantic traffic jam of multi-coloured paper streamers, but he said: “If you look more closely you will see, quite clearly, that it is the Milky Way!” It was neither an oil nor a water colour, but a contribution in household enamel paint. The price tag, 100 guineas. “I’m certainly hoping to be able to flog it,” **Lord Milne** said with a surprising command of the vernacular. “If you paint as many pictures as I do you can’t go on keeping them.” The exhibition was for artists associated with firms and institutions in the City of London and there was no shortage of entries. The Bank of England and many other City institutions not only possess many amateur artists, but flourishing art clubs as well. **Sir Frederick Hoare**, the Lord Mayor, and **Lady Hoare** came to perform the opening ceremony. Afterwards they spent an hour going round the 308 pictures with **Mr. John A. Simson**, of Lloyd’s, who was chairman of the exhibition.

## NEW BERTH FOR CITY SAILORS

As well as all those amateur artists, better known in the City for their more prosaic occupations, there are also hundreds of men who

CONTINUED ON PAGE 528



Mr. E. L. Richards, Lady Lebus and Mrs. W. H. Gerard Leigh



*Sir Reginald Manningham-Buller, Bt., who proposed the toast of The Dockland Settlements, with Viscount Simon, vice-president, who proposed the toast of Speakers & Guests, and Major John Wills, chairman of the Central Executive Committee*



*Captain Andrew & the Hon. Mrs. Wills. Right: Lady Mary Manningham-Buller, wife of the Attorney-General, with the Rev. E. Ward, the Queen's private chaplain*



*Mrs. Alasdair Chrystal*



*Mrs. Peregrine Bertie*



*The Hon. Mrs. Wills*



*Mr. Frank Taylor, Mrs. K. Wilford, and Mr. Owen Aisher, the president. Far right: The buffet was decorated by a model ship*



## Two parties for the Lord Mayor

At Bellwharf Lane, near Southwark Bridge, he laid the foundation stone for the new H.Q. of the Little Ship Club

*Above: Mrs. K. McCulloch and Mr. John Peacock Crew. Right: The Lord Mayor checking the level of the stone*







*Sir George Bull, Bt.,  
and Lady Bull*



At the Guildhall Art Gallery he attended the City of London Art Exhibition organized to encourage painters associated with City firms to record its beauty, tradition and development

*Above: Mr. & Mrs.  
Maurice Griffiths.  
Right: Miss Agnes  
Russell Harbour  
Master Newton  
Ferrers and Mr.  
Higley H. Hiday*



*At the Guildhall Art Gallery: Above: Mr. Lionel Denny  
& Mrs. Denny. Middle: Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Wolfe.  
Top: Lord Milne, the Lady Mayoress, and Mr. Noel Sissons,  
Master of the Worshipful Company of Painters-Stainers*



# AGAIN GSTAAD

PHOTOGRAPHS: TOM HUSTLER



*Mr. Peter Ustinov with his children Pavla (7), Andrea (2) and Igor (5). His play Photofinish opens next month*

Gstaad means chalet life and a winter sports playground including 21 ski lifts, unlimited downhill runs for the expert and plenty of long easy slopes for beginners. Snow of course is guaranteed



*The Aga Khan skiing down the Wassengrat*

---

## MURIEL BOWEN

CONTINUED

---

at weekends are messing about in boats. Therefore, it was no surprise to hear from Mr. Owen Aisher that the Little Ship Club is building new club premises at Southwark Bridge. The Lord Mayor laid the foundation stone last week (*pictures on page 526*). The club started in 1926 with 27 members, now has 3,500. The number of boats flying the club's burgee is 1,600. The new clubhouse will have a hall large enough for dances, a dining-room overlooking the river, and a sun terrace on the top floor. There will also be a number of bunkrooms for the use of visiting members.

### LADY MACBETH'S SITTING

It was an exacting performance for Maxine Audley playing Lady Macbeth at the Old Vic with the Queen Mother watching from the dress circle and portrait painter Sarah Leighton at work in the wings. The Queen Mother brought Princess Margaret, the Earl of Snowdon, Sir Martin Gilliat and Lady Elizabeth Basset. At the last minute Miss Leighton had telephoned to say that she must get in a last sitting of



Prince & Princess  
Christian of Hesse, with  
her son Lloyd Everett  
Field



Hayley Mills watches ski jumping during a break from school.  
With her, Anna Halloves and Philippa Reeve



Jumping in the Montgomery Cup. Moser  
Heinrich, and (below) Jecker Urs



Miss Audlin in her theatrical costume. Miss Leighton explained afterwards: "I wanted to capture the spirit of Lady Macbeth but still do a portrait of Maxine; that is why it had to be done in the theatre so that all the atmosphere was retained."

Another royal night at the theatre—appropriately Her Majesty's—was **The Queen's** visit to the benefit performance to help King George's Pension Fund for actors and actresses of Sir Tyrone Guthrie's production of *H.M.S. Pinafore*. The Queen wore blue with a diamond tiara glittering in her hair and with her was the **Duke of Kent** and his young **Duchess**.

Sir Tyrone's Canadian production of *Pinafore* was the first in the West End since the full D'Oyly Carte copyright lapsed on New Year's Day. Though everybody claimed to know the lyrics, few of those I met had previously seen the show. "It's 40 years since I saw it, but I can't remember what it was like then," **Field Marshal Lord Harding of Petherton**, there with **Lady Harding**, told me. But old familiar lyrics still enslaved: The Queen looked particularly amused

as a pompous and much-braided figure strode purposely about the deck singing: "I'm never, never sick at sea." **Lady Diana Cooper**—spending much more time in England since taking a house at Little Venice—was at the preview. So too were Mr. and Mrs. **Christopher Fry**, **Lady (Leonard) Ropner**, Miss **Diana Wynyard**, Mr. **Jeremy Brett** and his wife, actress **Anna Massey**, **Lady Juliet Duff** and **Lady Barlow (Margaret Rawlings)**.

#### BOOST FOR BOODLE'S

Celebrations have been planned at Boodle's to mark the club's bicentenary. On 31 May members and their guests will be able to enjoy a Rout from 9 p.m. to midnight. The name might suggest rabble rousing but in fact it is a fashionable evening gathering. Other people would call it a *conversazione*, but at Boodle's they prefer to let it be known they are having a Rout. Though the club is exclusively male the chairman, **Lord Inchyra** and his committee are inviting women guests. There is to be a ball which will also be held in May.





*Maria Alexandra Garton with seven month old Katharine Ward Thomas*



*Susan Ward Thomas (the party celebrated her fifth birthday) and a pirate friend, Ivo Hesmondhalgh*

*Viscountess Colville of Culross with her son the Master of Colville*



*Left: Emma Watson (four) as a Spanish dancer. Below: Hostess Mrs. Michael Ward Thomas, with Nicholas May, 18 months*



# CHELSEA PARTY

(JUNIOR LEAGUE)

Mrs. Michael Ward Thomas (novelist Evelyn Anthony) gave a fancy dress party for her children Susan (5) and Anthony (4) at Crosby Hall, Cheyne Walk, Chelsea



# LAZYBONES SITTING IN THE SUN

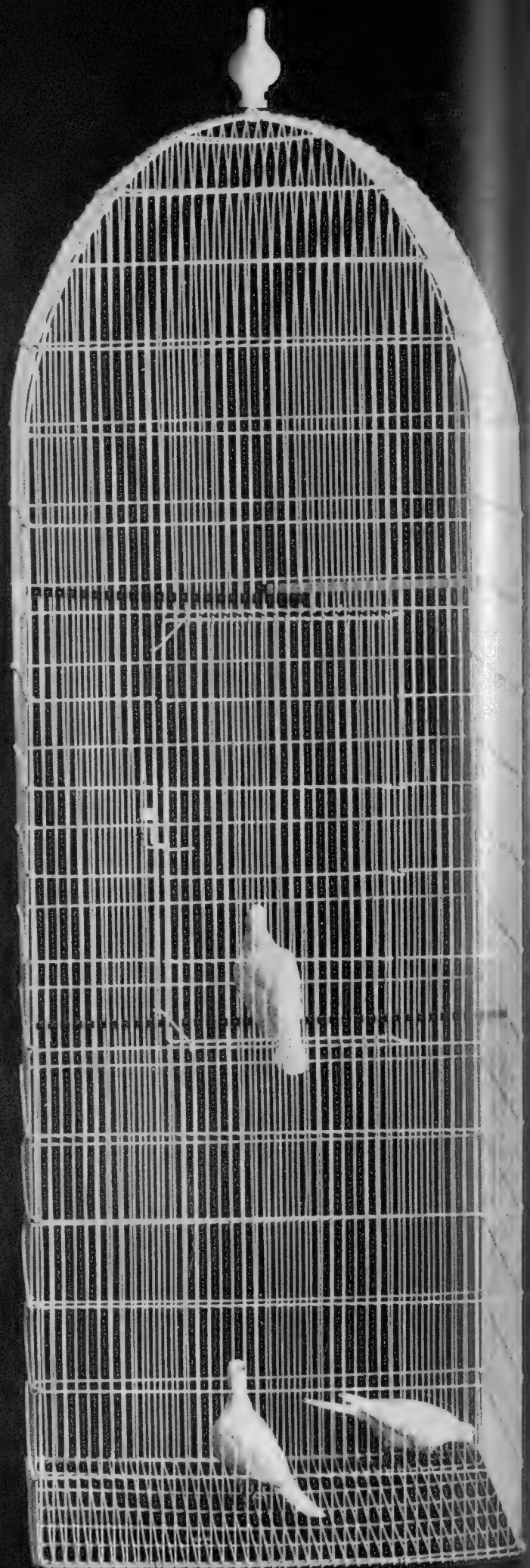
Lazy days gear for an English garden, presented by Elizabeth Williamson, photographed by Barry Warner

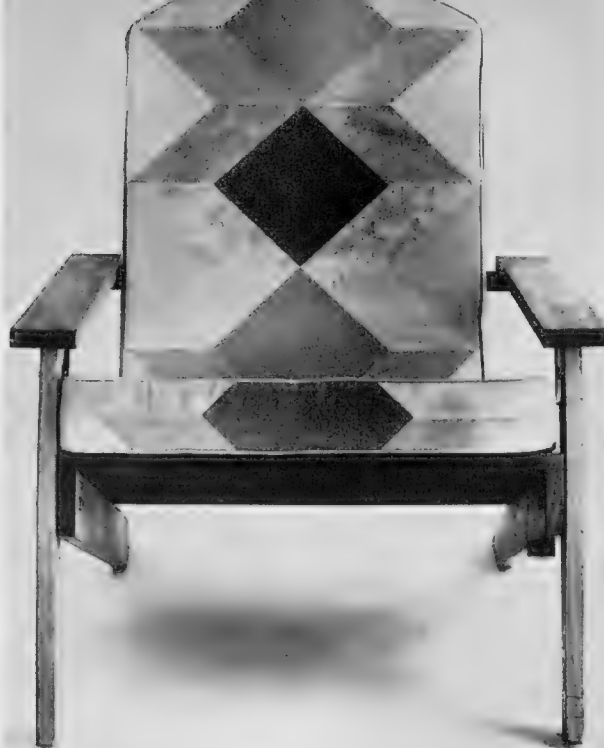
On the first warm day in spring the wrought iron gets its summer dash of paint, hammocks are shaken out and set up, and the first of the deck chairs takes to the lawn. Here on these pages are what's needed to make a garden fit to live in. And a garden needs designing in much the same way as a room. The decor is there—sun, sky, grass, trees—and all that's lacking are a few well-chosen props to convert it

Solemn stone lions are one up on gnomes, these weathered looking cats come from Wright & Day, cost 12 gns. the pair









☀️ Lazybones cane rocker cushioned in cloudy blue Heal's cotton, 13 gns. from Heals who also stock insulated American chests for carrying hot meals or cold outdoors (£6 7s. 6d.), tumblers that keep drinks at zero (£2 5s. for six) and a giant Thermos (£5 7s. 1d.)

Foldaway-flat teak chair: (left) 8 gns. from Heals. Pastel-printed cushions in a Heal design cost extra




☀️ Something to watch, birds in a white cage (opposite) can be made any size to order —this one is 6 foot tall. Aviary from David Hicks, £27 10s. Symbol of peace: white doves at 5 gns. a pair, from Harrods, where the Zoo section is packed with buyable birds... Indian Rock Eagle owls have bright orange

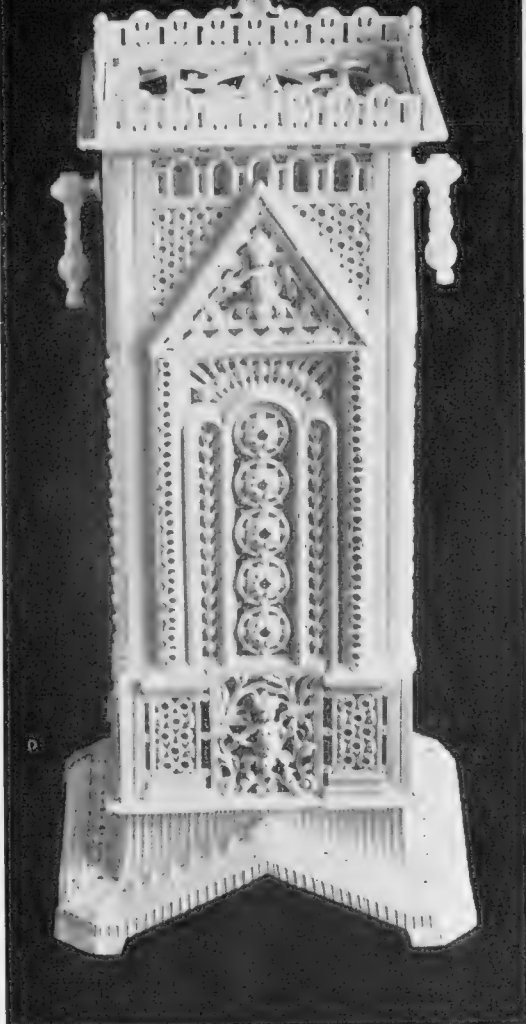
eyes, tawny feathers and are about the size of a large cockatoo, cost 18 gns. each. Something to swing in: a chair on a chain which could be hung from a tree, dangled in a gazebo, look pretty on a patio. Liberty have lined them with a sunny orange flowered glazed cotton, the backs are buttoned

Italian basketwork chair from Liberty, £49 10s. The same print is made up by Liberty into circular fringed cloths, lampshades to light dinner. Above left: teak chair rather like garden fencing is cushioned in burnt orange linen, and comes with a swathe of creamy goatskin. £44 2s. 6d. from Liberty

☀️ Stove black chair (above), spare and leanly designed by Charles Eames. Hille make it for £8 2s. Sensational on its own or mixed with a downy cushion covered in sharp pink or black & white gingham



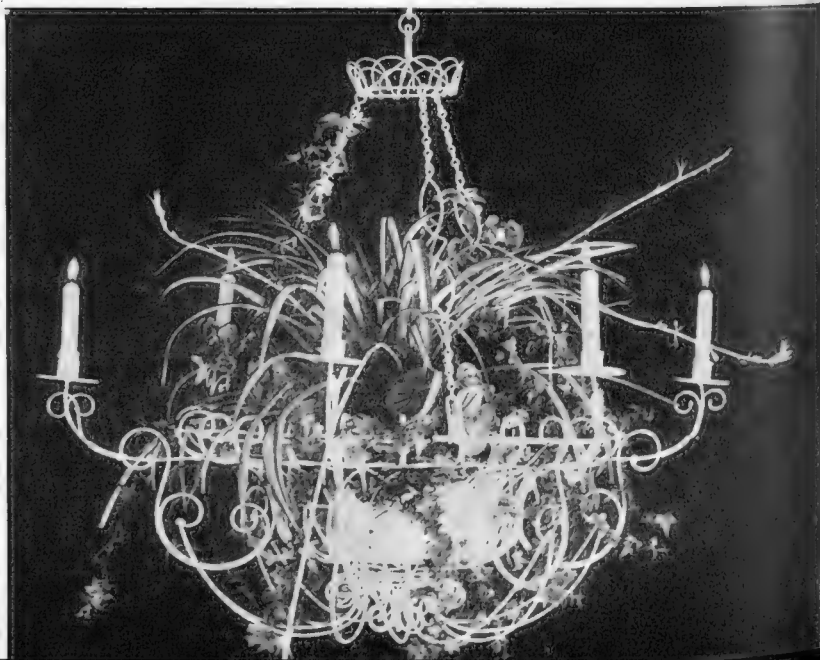
 Cathedral heaters are one of the prettier Victorian devices to adapt for patio life—this one (right) could hold a plant on top and an electric bulb inside to shed a soft glow on summer nights. You could keep them in their original role or convert them to electricity. White painted from Wright & Day, Jermyn Street, who have a good selection. This one costs 11 gns. Round table (far right) white painted wrought iron, can be left outdoors from May to September: £18 from Wright & Day; another has slender curving griffins to make the legs



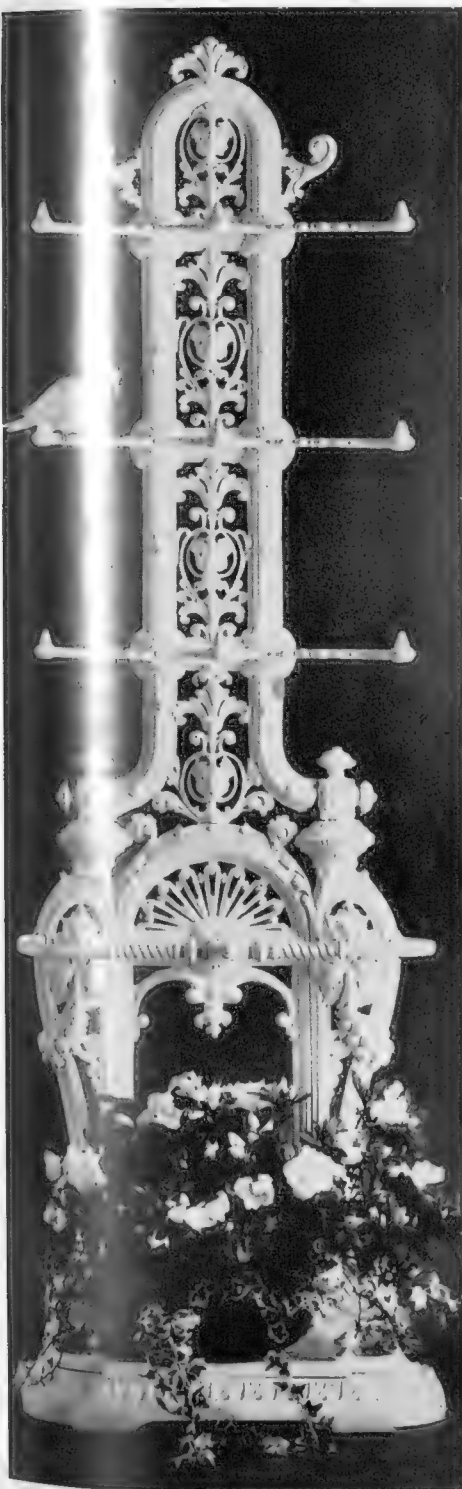
 Enormous pots to stand on paving or lawns, are up to three foot across. Giant terracotta oil jar could be planted with hanging geraniums, ivy or petunias in purple and pink with an exciting Mexican yucca plant in the middle. The terracotta Botticelli pot is made, like the oil jar, in a tiny village outside Florence. Jar: £11; pot: £6 15s. All from Rassells, Earls Court Road



 White wrought iron, curled and twirled into a hanging candelabra (below): to supply candlelight and flowers on a patio. Pulbrook & Gould have filled it with all kinds of greenery (hanging petunias and ivy leaved geraniums are pretty in high summer). Candelabra from Elizabeth Eaton, Basil St., 18 gns. Fence in flowers with a wrought iron fender (below left): for a windowbox. 6 gns. Wright & Day



Inspired jardinière to stand on a terrace or garden was once a Victorian wrought iron hatstand. Hanging baskets of flowers can be suspended from the pegs, a big pot stands in the drainer (this one is planted with sparkling white azaleas and trailing ivy by Pulbrook & Gould, Sloane St.). Stand, 22 gns. from Wright & Day



PHOTOGRAPH: R. W. LUCKINS

Garden of The Vern, Marden, Hereford, owned by Capt. R. de Quincey. Designer: Percy S. Cane

## — & how to get your day's work done

BY CLIVE PROCTER

SHORTAGE OF BUILDING LAND AND LABOUR means first that new gardens tend to be smaller and second that the man of the house has to give up some golf and leisure time to cultivate them. And much as we enjoy pottering it gets tedious when there is too much to manage comfortably. So £100 spent on machinery is a good investment. Most people lay a large part of the garden down to lawn thinking it will save labour. They begin to doubt the wisdom of it when the grass needs mowing twice a week but at least the work can easily be mechanized. On any but the smallest lawn some form of power mower is worthwhile. Having suffered for years the whims of the first two-stroke engines many gardeners are now welcoming the electrically driven machines. The small type worked by a mains power cable is safe and inexpensive.

Mowers of the roller type make it easier to cut near the edge of the lawn and usually do all the rolling necessary. Generally it is thought that the cylinder type cuts closer and gives a slightly better finish than the rotary, some of which have no box for the clippings.

For larger lawns there are now battery driven electric mowers giving two to three hours cutting on one charge, but the newer petrol engines are also very reliable and useful too for driving other garden tools.

How big should a mower be? One that cuts a 12 inch strip, moving at four m.p.h., will cover an acre in just over two hours, though in practice there is seldom a straight run and there are continual stops for turning and emptying the box, so it takes two or three times as long. A colleague of mine who manfully tackles an acre with a 14 inch mower says it takes him nearly all day. He advises an 18 inch mower for half an acre plus a seat on the back for an acre! A possible compromise for the large garden is to keep a small part very short and neat with a small cylinder mower. The rest can

be kept at least tidy with a rotary cutter set fairly high so that it need not be used so often.

Lawn mechanisation doesn't stop at mowing. On heavy soils particularly, "spiking" to let the air into a lawn should be done at least twice a year. A garden fork is the slowest and most tantalizing tool and there are now reasonably priced machines for the job. Fertilizers too can be distributed more evenly with a mechanical spreader and selective weedkillers applied by a spray attached to a cultivator. But perhaps the most useful help in summer is a watering system. This usually takes the form of a portable sprinkler at the end of a hose, though permanent mains can now be laid quite cheaply using plastic tube. Small diluters are now available too so that fertilizer can be applied in the water.

Those who can find the time to cultivate an area sufficient to keep the family in fresh vegetables will find one of the small motor cultivators a great help. Hand digging may be necessary at first to go deep enough on heavy soils but once they are in working condition the smallest cultivator will do a good job. To the range of cultivating tools can be added a flexible drive for hedge trimmers, saws and so on. This problem of using one power unit for all kinds of tools has been approached in two ways. The engine wheels and handlebars may be one unit that can be connected easily to a cultivator, rotary grass cutter or even a lawn mower. Alternatively the engine by itself can be transferred from one tool to another. In modern designs changing the power unit from one tool to another is quite simple but may be irritating when there's a quick job to be done. It may pay to keep the lawn mower, the most used tool, as a separate machine and have another engine for everything else. This has the advantage that other members of the family can be given a job without having the excuse that the man of the house does all the easy work.



Robert Louis Stevenson did it the hard way—tramping the mountain road to the Midi with only a donkey—the misanthropic Modestine—to bear him company. Writer St. John Donn-Byrne retraced the journey in wheeled comfort with map-reading photographer Roger Hill to plot a course for St. Jean du Gard. They found that the places have changed little—the people not at all. Which is why the pictures are captioned in the prose of Stevenson's own *Travels With A Donkey*

# TRAVELS WITH A LAND-ROVER

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S *Travels with a donkey in the Cévennes* covers twelve days of tramping over about 120 miles in the mountains on the southern side of France's Massif Central. His purpose, of course, was to write something to make money—Stevenson was 27 at the time and by my reckoning already in love with Mrs. Fanny Osbourne, the American woman he was later to marry.

His trek began in the thin, brown, truculent township of Le Monastier on the northern edge of the range. He planned to carry all necessary equipment on his back and to travel in company with a baronet friend who balked in the end at the idea of so much walking. Dallying for a month in Le Monastier (he is rather rude about the town) Stevenson eventually accumulated such an extraordinary amount of baggage that he had to buy a donkey, the

un-cooperative Modestine, to carry it all and to provide half the fun of the book. Stevenson finally set off on Sunday, 23 September, 1878, and after spending three nights in the open finished up in St. Jean du Gard well into the Midi and the vineyard country.

So far, Stevenson, but now I enter the story as a result of following the same route not on foot but in a Land-Rover station wagon. The journey took a comfortable two days in spite of icy roads and morning mist. Roger Hill came along for the ride and the photographs but also contributed some sound direction-finding and map reading.

Naturally we started from Le Monastier whose mountainy folk are very inquisitive about strangers. A man in a bar near the market place soon got out of me that I was on my way to Montpellier across the mountains and that I was Irish. "Ah,

Hollandais," said the man, "that's good. I have a great respect for the Dutch. At first I could have sworn you were one of those British journalists who come around looking for something to write about Robert Louis Stevenson."

I put my note book away.

"He stayed here, you know," the man continued, "every year someone comes who wants to do the same trip but they mostly don't get far. Donkeys aren't what they were or perhaps it's the journalists. Now there is only one donkey left. The poor brute is so fed up with the whole business that it rolls over on its back at the mention of '*ce sacré Stevenson*'. Thank you, I will have another *coup de rouge*. I have always had a great regard for you Dutch."

Next stop (haphazard) was a small but active shop which seemed to sell everything. Here was the greatly respected Madame



*"I had no company but a lark or two and met but one bullock cart between Lestampes and Bleymard."*  
 Right: *"A naked hill commands the monastery (of Notre Dame des Neiges) on one side, the wood on the other."* Below right: *Le Monastier in the ancient Velay. "'Tis a mere mountain Poland. In the midst of this Babylon I found myself a rallying point; everyone was anxious to be kind and helpful'"*



Morel, who said: "Are you English?"

"In effect."

"We get lots of British people here," she said. "They come because of the writer Stevenson. You know he used to buy his cigarettes at this counter. Right here," she said, rapping it. She added that her husband's father used afterwards to take Stevenson his cigarettes at his hotel every morning; that she herself was a Parisienne and had never achieved much more than an acceptance of Le Monastier but that it was now her destiny; that she had heard much about Stevenson from those who knew him . . . all to his good; that Le Monastier was losing its young population to Saint Etienne and the industrial cities; that the English were very amiable people, that the last person of the town who had actually known Stevenson had died a few years before; and that what Le Monastier

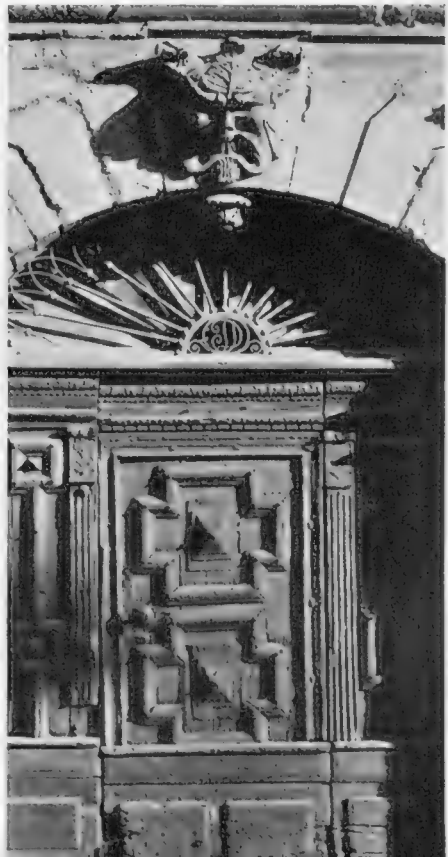
needed was a stiff shot of industry. I bought a few small things, shook the thin, distinguished hand of Madame Morel and went on down the trickling main street, feeling better.

Le Monastier is lopsided, strange little streets, hardly wide enough for a bicycle, lead upwards or downwards and have arched entrances which cause small men to stoop. The stones of the old houses are bluish and rose in colour. There is a cathedral, thought a beauty, and a "preventorium," to me a mystery. On this particular bright, crystal-frosty morning there was no one about. Stevenson said that the town was notable for "the making of lace, for drunkenness, for freedom of language and for unparalleled political dissension". The movement of curtains follows the progress of the stranger down the street. But to my own experience on that chill day everybody

was kind and only one was drunk and I saw several very young children who were lovely. I do not remember having noticed a pretty girl but there was at least one satisfactory bar and one restaurant where the passing Frenchman eats enough to keep a British family all one day. I asked the woman proprietress what there was for luncheon. "Oh various things," she said, "and then a 'roti' and cheese and whatever else. It's quite good." It was terrific, and the price so small that one felt guilty.

And so to the Société d'Initiative which is usually the sleepest corner of any French town and deals with its tourist problems. The director was the amiable beret-bearing Monsieur Pradier who runs it as a sideline to his active garage. We sat down to talk across a table in his flat above the garage. Grandchildren sported around on the floor. The Pradiers spoke of recent attempts

CONTINUED OVERLEAF





to follow in Stevenson's steps. By far the most popular was that of two English journalists called John and Charlie. They had set off with a donkey and would have finished the course but the donkey failed them somewhere round Florac. They acquired a mule and pushed on to the end.

They say in Monastier, Stevenson never meant to go on this trip at all. He stopped at the hotel just for luncheon and what caused him to stay was the sight of a lovely girl. He stayed three months, they say (one month, says Stevenson) then went off with a broken heart . . . and he came back to the village to see her again soon after the first war, they say. (He died in 1894). Be that as it may, the story of the love affair or flirtation endears the man. And I know who she was supposed to be but I am not telling. She went to her grave some years ago, held much in awe by the town, and she kept her beauty and her secrets to the last.

So into the Land-Rover and out of the town; over the pretty span of bridge . . . a stop to look down on Goudet . . . to photograph the Château Beaufort . . . uphill and over flat country, through pinewoods to the Lac de Bouchet which is volcanic and quite out of place. Stevenson never quite got there, losing his way and staying in an inn at Bouchet Saint Nicholas

which is about a mile south.

The land surrounding the village is windswept and stony. Stakes have been erected as a barrier to the snow which is a preoccupation with the people in the Cévennes. We saw none of it but it is the main subject of winter talk and spoken of as some hostile, inevitable element of life.

The village of Bouchet has obviously not changed much since Stevenson's time but the atmosphere in the village inn was gay. We wassailed with the villagers in mid-afternoon and they were much interested in the Land-Rover. It looks tough they said (*"costeau"*). It must be good in snow. We were proposing to drive over the rough track, indicated on the map by one thin line, to join the main road to Langogne. They were interested in the project which they thought admirable if doubtful. Off we went through the rutted, stony fields on to Langogne, frozen in the grey evening, a long, lowering place. But the hotel was comfortable and the food interesting. Outside the temperature read well below zero. I was pleased to put the Land-Rover into its snug garage which fitted it *"au poil."* Never once in the icy days between Paris and Montpellier did this brave car fail to jump into life at the first touch of the self-starter. In the hotel it was warm, the bar

served strange beer, dinner was good. One table was set aside, in the old fashioned way, for commercial travellers who get a special price. In the morning the five commercial travellers got up very early and made enormous noises. A quick search of the town unearthed a newspaper. The *"vague de froid"* was due to last at least two more days it said; there had been many accidents.

The man in the paper shop came to the door with me. He pointed to the smoke that rose vertically from a chimney. There will be no wind today, he said. I had occasion to think of him again later as I stood in a wind, scalpel-sharp, on the top of mountains above Le Bleyard.

The mist lay heavy and the cold held the countryside in a fierce white grip but once the door of the Land-Rover closed and the heater started giving out its friendly warmth one might as well have been as remote from the atmosphere as Doctor Beebe in his Bathyscaphe miles below the ocean waves. Stevenson makes much of Le Cheylard and of Fouzilhac or Fouzilhac, a village that no one has ever since managed to find. He came through the forest of Mercoire, which is thick and coniferous, and at this time had recently known savage animals, the most notable being the "beast of

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



*"The auberge of Bouchet St. Nicholas was show themselves friendly and considerate . . ."*



*"Those with whom I spoke (at Notre Dame des Neiges) were singularly sweet-tempered, with what I can only call a holy cheerfulness in air and conversation"*



least pretentious I have ever visited . . . the people of the inn, in nine cases out of ten, as you cross the doors you cease to be a stranger"



"I beheld a peasant going by among the chestnuts . . . he turned his head neither to the right nor to the left and disappeared in a few strides among the foliage"



"The villagers whom I saw seemed intelligent after a countrified fashion and were all plain and dignified in manner . . . I was well looked upon"



Mme. Morel, daughter-in-law of the man who used to take Stevenson his cigarettes, lives in Le Monastier—"a town notable . . . for unparalleled political dissension"



Gevaudon" which ate an unconscionable number of people for one small wolf, including, as Stevenson quotes, "shepherdesses celebrated for their beauty."

We drove on through morning mist, skirting the railway which was just beginning to snake its brilliantly-engineered way through the mountains when Stevenson passed. At La Bastide we turned off the main road to climb to the Monastery of Our Lady of the Snows, where Stevenson spent a night in vague theological disquiet. The monastery was in a sort of frozen calm. A door opened and a tonsured priest swept out some dust and disappeared.

It seemed insupportably cold. A man said that the monks were at their offices. A small vaulted shop sold souvenirs, it was run by Father Bruno, a most likeable priest. We spoke to him shyly, not knowing how far his Trappist vows bound him to silence. But it seemed that he could talk to strangers and he was full of good, factual gossip about the affairs of the monastery; a likeable man.

And so from La Bastide to Chasserades along a little valley with one of those clear, tinkling rivers that match the bells of the Cévennes sheep. At Chasserades, the hotel was closed but a pub was open and the woman who ran it, and served beer by a pot-bellied stove, had a hardy optimism about crossing the

mountains. We turned off the main road and went through a village called L'Estampe. Dogs and chickens stared at us in astonishment. From there we mounted a winding dirt road to a point where men were loading logs on to a truck. This meant reversing some distance down the hill and waiting until the truck, madly overlaid and driven nonchalantly, passed down with its grinning foresters. From here the track was steep and icy and trees bent over the road, brushing the windscreen. Soon we were over the top and on the way down. At one point it seemed that the air changed, the mood of the country changed and we were in the Midi. We wound down to Le Bleymard and had a pretty good lunch in a place which was a combined restaurant and butcher's shop.

After lunch came the passage over the Col de Finiels which is about five thousand feet above sea level and where the going was disappointingly good. The road came down to the village of le Pont de Montvert which fascinated Stevenson by its connections with the religious wars. It seemed a happy place; it was pleasant to saunter by the river and contemplate the dour steep we had just crossed. From here to Floran was some 15 winding, valley miles and we came to this pretty town in the cold blue evening to find its hotels shut. We spread the map out on the

counter of a chilly bar and decided to press on over the last stage of the journey, through the bleak Lozère down to Saint Jean du Gard. Night then fell, hard and cold, and after that it was relentless manoeuvring around hairpin bends down to the pleasant Midi town of Saint Jean du Gard. By this time we were well into the wine country. The hotel was welcoming but idiosyncratic. "I don't think," said Roger, "Conrad Hilton would have much to learn from this place."

In the morning the street came to life with sounds accentuated by the frost but I had the feeling that it was monstrously early. Outside the Mairie the thermometer said seven degrees of frost. A new notice announced the death of Justin Thomas, 69, *cultivateur*, mourned by his widow. A publicity pamphlet sang praises of St. Jean du Gard surrounded by "*montagnes rudes*."

The Mairie pump was encrusted with ice. The café nearby smelt of coffee and calvados. A man came in with frosted breath and looked anxiously round, counting heads. "Who is dead then?" he asked. They had been putting black material around the church door. "I'll go and see," he said. I could have told them, but it was not my moment. The man came back, "It's old Justin Thomas," he said sadly.

"It's this weather," said the proprietor after a silence. "Yes, it's the weather." At this moment the postman arrived. "Justin Thomas is dead," he said, and seeing that they all knew, added: "Died in his bed." "*Tant mieux*," they said. "How sad for his widow," said the wife of the proprietor. "Poor woman."

"It's this weather."

"Snow would be worse," said one of the old men.

"Ah yes, the snow. . . ."

In the paper shop the postman was talking to a woman. "Poor man," she was saying. "I knew him well. A very nice man."

When the postman had gone, she said to me. "I'm not from this town either. I'm from Lyons and really these small town people are extraordinary. You will see now there will be a problem about the burial service for poor Thomas. You know half of this town is Protestant . . . really a half! The Catholics live on one side and the Protestants on the other and they hate each other. What can you do with people like that?"

Stevenson finished his trip in this town and sold Modestine and her pack saddle for about the equivalent of £5 10s. and went on by stage coach to Alès where he was expecting mail. The mist had now been dissipated by the sun so we got out the faithful Land-Rover and drove off too, up, up into the "rude" mountains.



"Goudet is shut in by mountains . . . the men and women look up at the snow-clad peaks in winter . . . in an isolation you would think like that of Homer's Cyclops. But it is not so, the postman reaches Goudet; the youth of Goudet are within a day's walk of Le Puy"

# The Numbers Game

**Lord Kilbracken**

AN INTERESTING FACT THAT MAY NOT BE WIDELY known is that if you live within four miles of Piccadilly Circus, and wish to have a roast chicken "delivered hot to your door" with all the essential trimmings, you can lift up your receiver and simply dial CHICKEN. If you don't believe this, you only have to try it. Furthermore if you require a bottle or two of Scotch—or any other intoxicant, for that matter—you can as simply dial WHISKEY. This apparent magic is explained by the fact that the Home Meal Delivery Service, which also has available a wide assortment of other meals, managed to acquire CHISWICK 2536 as their phone number; while an eminent firm of wine merchants, Hatch Mansfield by name, similarly expropriated WHITEHALL 7539.

These, I think, were most admirable pieces of initiative, and the practice should surely be more generally adopted. I am one of those unfortunates, and there are several million like me, who find the greatest difficulty in remembering *any* phone number, even of the most important kind. You know how it can happen: did that dashing blonde at the party, when you finally whisked her away for a moment from her limpet-like partner, whisper a KENSINGTON number in your ear. Or was it in fact KNIGHTSBRIDGE? It is not always easy, next morning, to be sure. But if she had simply said VICTORY, which is VICTORIA 8079, you would have remembered it for ever.

There are many of us who must be fortunate enough to possess phone numbers already which can be converted into suitable words or phrases by those who have acrostical proclivities or crossword-puzzle minds. It could make an intriguing parlour game, involving, as it does, no small degree of ingenuity and skill. It should be noted at the outset that the first three letters of your mnemonic need not necessarily be the same as the first three of your exchange, though this happens to be the case in the examples I've so far quoted. Letters on the dial, as you probably recollect, are arranged in groups of three (except for MN and O), so that there is almost always a choice: there is no mechanical difference between JEM and LEN, for example (or even, for that matter, KEM or JDN, though they're less likely to be useful); all will do if your exchange is KENSINGTON.

Thus FLAXMAN 8406 can be dialled as ELATION, and MAIDA VALE 4225 as MAGICAL, and PADDINGTON 7873 as SCEPTRE, and FULHAM 3306 as DUKEDOM. What possibilities are there! Every subscriber on the Langham exchange, if feeling egotistical, can create a mnemonic phrase beginning with the words I AM: LANGHAM 5464 makes I AM KING, for example, and LANGHAM 2378 states simply I AM BEST. The happy family at GLADSTONE 6087 have GLAMOUR, and those at FELTHAM 4448 can claim DELIGHT. There are twiddles and twisters in TWICKENHAM, vendors and tension in Temple Bar, darlings and Fascists in East.

One little difficulty has here to be mentioned. The numeral "1" is alone on the dial, unaccompanied by letters. This makes it impossible to find any single word if it occurs in your number; the only hope is a phrase. Thus, CITY 1286 can be conveniently rendered as BIT ONE BUN. It happens that my present number, which I have no intention of revealing here, falls within this tricky category and I can get nowhere with it. In fact, for the last year, I've always been unlucky: at Polygon Mews I was AMBASSADOR 5284, and all I could ever make of this was AM A K-BUG. I'm not perfectly sure what a K-bug actually is. In the pre-Polygon days, I was at RENOWN 2841, which makes PEN BUG ONE. It may be noted that I seem to be pestered with bugs telephonically, which doesn't greatly surprise me. At KILBURN 2722, I mention in passing, the number is KILBRAC. That would be rather fun, but I don't want to live in Kilburn.

Only those, of course, whose names have seven letters can hope for the extreme satisfaction of using their names as phone numbers. Is there a William, by any chance, at WILLESDEN 5426? Or an Eleanor at FLEET STREET 2607? Or a Charles, perhaps, at CHANCERY 7537? KIPLING 5464, by the way, is KIPLING—the only seven-letter exchange which is also a well-known surname. (Fitzroy doesn't count because there isn't a z on the dial.)

If your number doesn't suit you, it's possible to change it, rather in the same way as you can usually obtain, by special application, a particular car number. In both cases, if the coveted number is already in use, it's a question of coming to terms with the existing owner; a certain sum of money may perhaps change hands. Here, however, the resemblance ends. With a car, you have always to pay the same fixed fee—but it doesn't matter if you've never been near the area in which your car is registered. With a phone number, no fee is payable, but you are limited to your own exchange; you can't have a Frobisher number if you're living in Hither Green. (If you would like one which is itself easily remembered, like 1234, or 5555, or 8000, I can tell you in advance that your chances are very slim; they will all, nearly always, have been snapped up long ago.) So Marilyn can apply for MARYLAND 4596, if she happens to live in Maryland; but Stephens must go to Stepney Green, and apostles to Croydon, and Gascons to Harrow, and vestal virgins to Terminus.

A fitting exchange to end on. So now I leave you to it—to concoct from your own number, or from your best beloved's, the most appropriate mnemonic possible along the lines I've suggested. As for me, I've other business. I took the precaution, before I started writing, of dialling CHICKEN and WHISKEY. And I hear a knock on the door.



# THIS



## **PUB-CRAWL, CHELSEA CIRCUIT**

→ The wool suit that never has a day off—cannot afford to when the cut is so faultless, the colour so luscious a strawberry pink. News angles are the full skirt with double hem, same on the collarless jacket fitted at the front, falling loose behind. Strawberry wool by Ducharme, hat and tie blouse in Liberty print, RONALD PATERSON.

# LONDON

**Full fashion newscast on the London Collections sets the pace for another spring and summer on the English scene. Back from the '30s comes the drape of crepe, the flounce of chiffon. But still prominent—as always—the cut, the style, the sheer excellence of London tailoring**



Elizabeth Dickson and Desmond Russell reporting...

EVENING HAIRDOS: GERARD AUSTEN AT CARITA





»»»→ Perennial what-matches-what problem solved in one—the perfect coat and dress partnership. This summer's safe bet shade—sharp orange, with black and white spotted silk lining to the wool and mohair coat. Dormeuil hopsack dress has the bodice squared off with wide patent belt, Garbo hat in white felt adds floppy flattery. **HARDY AMIES.**



#### SUMMER PICNICS

»»»→ Regatta elegance to set against cool green lawns and long summer days—full femininity tailored here in a banana yellow Harris tweed suit with double breasted jacket. Double buttons again on the front of a flared skirt. Worn with a black Barbier silk blouse, the straw hat by Graham Smith. **MICHAEL.**



# AFTERNOON AT ASPREYS

»»»→ When only the best will do, a suit for the English summer. Cool Rodier linen in acid drop lime, the cotton blouse and jacket cuffs repeat shade in alternating stripes with pink. The jacket is gently fitted, the crossover idea on the neckline of the blouse repeated at the belt. Breton in coarse lime straw. CHARLES CREED.





# MAY BALL BREAKFAST

»»»»» Ballgown for the prettiest debutante of the season. A great whirl of organza icing caught into a bustle, wide black velvet ribbons appliquéd with pink apple blossom; more chiffon and flowers line the black velvet stole. Swiss material by Forster-Willi, evening dress VICTOR STIEBEL.



# HUNT BALLS & HOUSEPARTIES

» Renaissance of pre-war evening elegance: the long, fluffy boa and drape of silk chiffon. This season, a breeze of ostrich feathers is shaded from green to white to match the evening gown to delicate peppermint green, the column skirt draped to fall ankle length. Fabric, Pettibault; dress, NORMAN HARTNELL.





**SEE YOU AT THE RITZ**

➤ Attractive disturbance in a room of endless black—the long white dinner suit. Cut in Bianchini crepe the slinky skirt grows into a fishtail at the knees. A severe jacket lined in yellow, pink and tangerine, Perrot chiffon has same water-ice hues matched for the frilled chiffon blouse and scarf. JOHN CAVANAGH.



### MIDSUMMER EVENING

➤ No substitute for wool, or black either. Cold shoulder dress cut with a devastating lack of clutter, just a whisper of a flare at the hem. Fabric by Pettilault, black petal extravaganza, Rudolf. MATTLI.





# VERDICTS YES?

## PLAYS *Anthony Cookman*

**Boeing-Boeing.** Apollo Theatre. (David Tomlinson, Patrick Cargill, Carole Shelley.)

### *A plum for the batchet-men*

IN EASIER DAYS FOR THE THEATRE A FARCE THAT HAD GOT ITS FIRST audience fairly on the boil automatically received a general critical licence to go on collecting if it could other like-minded audiences. The tone of some notices might be condescending, but it was a genial condescension. Things are not quite what they were in this respect. Certain of my more brilliant colleagues are so earnestly concerned with the future of the drama that they cannot bear to see the theatre tamely marking time on any ancient, well-beaten track. Their impatience causes them to turn a hostile eye on the requirements of a considerable public which asks to be entertained in the simplest possible way and has never cared two hoots about the future of the drama and probably never will care.

As a result, these critics get very angry with a theatre that learns instinctively that it must meet these entirely legitimate requirements if it is to earn its bread & butter. They are apt to insist with discouraging emphasis that the farce which has reaped a good crop of easy laughter has a trivial and ridiculous plot which the author has treated with a plentiful lack of wit and ingenuity.

One heartily agrees with them up to a point. Yet they are surely barking up the wrong tree. Farce, unless it is as well constructed as Pinero's *The Magistrate* or as rich in comic inspiration as Mr. Ben Travers's Aldwych farces, depends less on the wit and ingenuity of its author than on the comic resourcefulness of its players. A witless farce played with clean professional *élan* may bring the house down. As to the quality of the laughter it stimulates I say nothing, but all laughter that is spontaneous is worth having. A case in point is **Boeing-Boeing** at the Apollo, a piece adapted by Mr. Beverley Cross from the French of M. Marc Camoletti to which the divided professional response, it seemed to me, was overdone to an unusual extent either in the way of geniality or severity.

I am myself conscious of having slightly overdone the geniality. Here let me make what amends that truthfulness requires. Bernard's flat in Paris is frankly presented as nothing but an arrangement of Box-&-Cox tricks. There are no fewer than seven doors leading into a quite small apartment. We know perfectly well what we are in for, and assurance is made triply sure when Bernard explains to his provincial schoolfriend that he has three mistresses who all use the same bedroom. He adds verisimilitude to an otherwise bald and unconvincing narrative by explaining that all three are hostesses. "One up, one down, one pending," and all three enchanted by their elegant little billet quite close to Orly airport, by their host and by the belief that he will one day fulfil his promise and turn the liaison into marriage.

The naïve provincial from Aix-en-Provence listens with open-eyed wonder to the details of a marvellously well organised life. But we are not so simple as the breathlessly admiring Robert. The neat arrange-

ment turns entirely on the air timetables, and flights do not always leave or arrive on schedule. Not up to this point, you will agree, a promising opening into farce. But Mr. Patrick Cargill switches us so briskly through the exposition that we cannot resist the hope that something amusing is in store for a polygamist so overwhelmingly confident of his own proficiency in the act of keeping two out of three women in the air at the same time. Of course, the timetable begins to go wrong, and the expected happens without much benefit of wit or ingenuity on the part of the author.

But it is when the doors are swinging open and shut in perfect sequence and the three women are all of them "down" and none of them up that the farce, for all its serious deficiencies, starts to make me chuckle in a possibly weak-minded way. That is simply because Mr. David Tomlinson, as the provincial friend who bears the brunt of each fresh contretemps, and Miss Carmel McSharry, as the faintly disapproving Irish maid whose improvisations keep the whole arrangement in being, are both delightful players of farce. He, beneath his provincial innocence, is a born opportunist. He is doing his best to save his friend from exposure, but he has romantic yearnings of his own and the trouble is that at least two of the sprightly air hostesses find his mixture of chivalrous anxiety, passionate impulsiveness and flat-footed clumsiness strangely endearing. What should be on paper dully mechanical slips along rapidly and easily on the stage to the sound of laughter to which I made my far from grudging contribution.

## FILMS *Elsbeth Grant*

**Last Year In Marienbad.** Director Alain Resnais. (Delphine Seyrig, Giorgio Albertazzi, Sacha Pitoeff.)

**H.M.S. Defiant.** Director Lewis Gilbert. (Alec Guinness, Dirk Bogarde, Anthony Quayle, Tom Bell.)

**Thou Shalt Not Kill.** Director Claude Autant-Lara. (Horst Frank, Laurent Terzieff, Suzanne Flon.)

**Postman's Knock.** Director Robert Lynn. (Spike Milligan, Barbara Shelley, John Wood, Archie Duncan, Miles Malleon.)

**Flower Drum Song.** Director Henry Koster. (Nancy Kwan, James Shigeta, Miyoshi Umeki, Jack Soo.)

### *Technical jangle on the triangle*

IT IS THE WISH OF THE DIRECTOR, M. ALAIN RESNAIS, THAT YOU SHOULD make what you like of **Last Year In Marienbad**—and, by golly, as far as I am concerned, you will have to. Through what is projected upon the screen, M. Resnais and his scriptwriter, M. Alain Robbe-Grillet, hope to evoke images in the minds of others: these will necessarily be governed by the onlooker's own mentality—they will be "the fruit of his own sensibility," to quote the author. The primary image the film conjures up for me is of myself standing by a pram in which a darling baby lies waving his precious arms about and emitting the charming sounds we associate with babies and doves: "Coo-ooo, oo-croo-croo, roo-roo, oo." "He is saying," an interpreter instructs me, "that true dramatic tension and excitement can be aroused not only by the so-called *anecdotal* but in the way that the senses are overwhelmed—by appealing to the eye and the ear." I give the interpreter an old-fashioned look: it is my belief that the baby is simply making the sort of noise he *likes* to make—and has nothing in particular to communicate.

In the long-drawn opening sequence of the film we are introduced to an unidentified but splendid baroque château: the camera explores it laboriously and a maddeningly repetitive commentary points out the opulence of its decor, the emptiness of its *couloirs*, the marble serenity of its *escaliers* and the austere beauty of its flowerless formal gardens (as if we couldn't see them for ourselves). Standing around in the vast salons are groups of elegantly clad men and women, rigid, mute, deaf and blind as statues during most of the film—presumably to indicate they are the uncomprehending witnesses of a drama involving the central characters. (Herr Ingmar Bergman used the device as far back as 1949—in a night-

mare sequence in *Fängelse*.) Like Mr. Kenneth Horne, everybody in the film prefers to remain anonymous.

X, a good-looking man (Signor Giorgio Albertazzi), seeks out A, a beautiful young woman (Mlle. Delphine Seyrig), to remind her that they had an affair at Marienbad and that she promised him she would leave M, her husband or protector (M. Sacha Pitoeff), and go away with him if he would wait a year. The time is now up and he has come to claim her. A denies that she has ever met X before—she has apparently no desire to abandon her luxurious life with M and venture into the unknown with X—but as he drones relentlessly on about their relationship, the past of which he speaks mingles with the present in which she exists and she becomes sufficiently confused to believe herself committed to an elopement.

Do the frequent flashes of revelation that she experiences (in over-exposed shots, blinding to the observer) spring from memory or imagination? Is X a practised seducer playing on the emotions of an essentially unsatisfied and highly suggestible woman? I couldn't say—and as M. Resnais maintains that he has given us all the information at his disposal, I take it he couldn't either.

For all that it claims to be an adventurous experiment in time-space, relativity or whatever, the film ends somewhat conventionally: At the witching hour of midnight, A and X leave the château together—M, a feline figure in the shadows on the stairs, silently watches their departure. Shorn of its pretentious trappings, the story is no more than that old eternal triangle thing: one had expected something more original from the director of *Hiroshima, Mon Amour* as a basis for his demands upon the patience of his audience. A film with only technical refinements to recommend it tends as a full length feature to become a trifle boring: at least, I think so.

With relief one turns to Mr. Lewis Gilbert's rousing and excellently directed *R.M.S. Defiant*—which spins a simple yarn of life and hard times in the Royal Navy during the Napoleonic wars. The characters are boldly black and white: there are the captain (Sir Alec Guinness), clearly recognizable as a humane disciplinarian, the first lieutenant (Mr. Dirk Bogarde), manifestly a sadistic villain, and the leading seaman Vizard (Mr. Anthony Quayle), unquestionably a decent man though, in common with the organisers of the Navy's great mutiny at Spithead, he incites the crew to protest against the evil conditions under which they are forced to serve.

I am bound to confess that I could have done without some of the film's brutality—a couple of floggings, carried out with gusto in the presence of the entire ship's company left me trembling with horror—but I must say that the sea battles, though bloody, are simply magnificent and the scene in which the gallant little frigate grapples with a blazing French fireship and tows her away from the British flagship lying at anchor directly in her path brought me cheering to my feet. The subdued Technicolor gives the picture a glowing quality—and I don't care, in this case, if the story *does* follow a conventional line (Mr. Bogarde gets his come-uppance, Sir Alec loses an arm but retains his integrity): It makes a rattling good film all the same.

I did not realize that a Catholic priest in the German Army was regarded as a soldier and could be ordered to kill—nor did I know that a conscientious objector in France could be sentenced to imprisonment, one year at a stretch, until he agrees to accept military service. M. Claude Autant-Lara has enlightened—and shocked—me. In his film, *Thou Shalt Not Kill*, a German priest is acquitted of murder by a French court on the grounds that in shooting a French resistance fighter he was obeying an order from a superior office. The same court condemns to virtually perpetual imprisonment a young Frenchman, also a Catholic, whose religious beliefs forbid him to kill. Based on a genuine case, the film certainly provides food for thought.

If *Postman's Knock*—in which Mr. Spike Milligan is unusually amiable—had been made as a silent film and run at "silent" speed, it could have been as funny as any of the old Keystone Cops comedies. Alas! Deplorably dull dialogue slows the slapstick down and yawns outnumber laughs.

**Flower Drum Song**—song velly, velly off-key for this clitic.

## BOOKS

Siriol Hugh-Jones

**The Prisoner Of Zenda**, by Anthony Hope. (Dent, 12s. 6d.)

**Claudine & Annie**, by Colette. (Seeker & Warburg, 15s.)

**The Spider's Palace**, by Richard Hughes. (Chatto & Windus, 12s. 6d.)

**High Tide & After**, by Lord Dalton. (Muller, 40s.)

**The Garden**, by Kathrin Perutz. (Heinemann, 13s. 6d.)

**The Story Of John Keats**, by Robert Gittings & Jo Manton. (Methuen, 12s. 6d.)

### *No grubby socks for Rudolf*

IN WHAT SEEMS TO ME A NOT OVER-EXCITING WEEK, I MAKE NO APOLOGY for beginning with a reprint—in theory, I think, for 12-year-olds—of a novel that glows and throbs and quivers and pulses and does absolutely everything that a real humdinger of a romantic novel ought to do, in spite of the fact that it is rising 70 years old and manners have changed a good deal since the idea first struck Anthony Hope on his way home from a legal case. **The Prisoner Of Zenda** is still a model for the whole school of waltzes-&-roses literature, in which hopeless love burns ever bright and generally in high-born Middle European circles, hands are



GERTI DEUTSCH

*Cosmopolitan* Lance Thirkell, whose varied experiences have included presence on the D-day beaches, five years in the Foreign Office, the composition of a book on Russian cookery, and being born in Australia, is next week publishing his first novel *A Garden Full Of Weeds* (Hamish Hamilton, 16s.). He is a son of the late Angela Thirkell, and half-brother of author Colin McInnes



kissed, messages tucked hurriedly into corsages, and a body tossed into the moat at midnight makes hardly a splash. "She was a princess—and I an impostor. Do you think Irme remembered that? I threw myself on my knee and seized her hands in mine. I said nothing. Why should I? The soft sound of the night set my wooing to a wordless melody, as I pressed my kisses on her lips." The astonishing thing is that though the language is—and probably always was—a touch gaudy, the attitudes seem curiously genuine under all the necessary tinsel. "‘If you were a convict in the prison of Strelsau, you would be my King,’ she said." "Rudolf—Flavia—Always." The whole thing by now has the inevitability, the stateliness and the overwhelming traditional panache of the great romantic classic. Even after more than a decade of the anti-hero and his crosspatch, defiantly uncolourful relationship with women, all beer and grubby socks, Rudolf Rassendyll still seems like an enviable kind of hero to have around, if only we had the climate for him. I am not at all happy with the illustrations in this otherwise admirable edition, since they show Flavia as a sad dowd and Rassendyll with skinny, boneless legs of an off-putting weediness.

Colette, as we all know, used to write journalism about hats from time to time to make an honest penny, and from the evidence of *Claudine & Annie* one can easily believe it. This steamy, souped-up, terrifically Colettish little piece, translated by Antonia White, is all about how Annie, who has beautiful eyes and is terribly shy, is dominated by her stupid husband and finally liberated by Claudine who is daring and afraid of no one and talks baby-talk to a pusscat. I admire Colette's work very much, but this greenhouse trifle, panting with sensibility and so intense that the most ordinary remarks call for far too much reaction, analysis, quiverings and puffings and little aghast gasps, is so overloaded that one instantly understands what it is about her writing that gives some people spots before the eyes. On page 35 Claudine is suddenly and mysteriously referred to as Colette. It's an understandable slip.

*The Spider's Palace* is a collection of stories by the old *High Wind In Jamaica* wizard, Richard Hughes. Ever since that frosty masterpiece I have cherished a healthy awe for Mr. Hughes's work, and though the publishers seem confident that *The Spider's Palace* is for children, I should have judged it to be for entirely nerveless adults with a taste for the fantastic and no aversion to being scared into hysterics. The stories seem to me brilliant, icy and spangled with a sort of cheerful terror—which may, of course, be exactly what a certain type of child craves. There's one about a girl who slides down the telephone to see whoever is making the call, and another flawless teeny terror about a magic torch-glass that turns people to dolls if you look at them through it. The macabre element in these haunting and very slightly horrible fables is for me increased by George Charlton's line drawings, especially unnerving because of their oddly Victorian, dark quality; and why is the child in the telephone story using the kind of receiver that flourished in the thirties? This seems to me as sinister as anything in the book.

*Briefly*. . . I am not a great collector of political memoirs, but the third volume of the late Lord Dalton's autobiography, *High Tide & After*, is full of electrifying surprises, especially for the inexperienced, and some memorable sentences, such as some contained in a paragraph on crematoria—Dalton is writing about 1959—"Britain now leads the world in percentage of cremations and is far ahead in actual numbers. I was proud that Britain was world champion on this track." . . . *The Garden*, by Kathrin Perutz, is a bright, glittery, agile little variation on the American-girls-on-campus theme with which we are beginning to become almost painfully familiar. The girls drink great bathfuls of Bloody Marys, set out to tease the teaching staff insensible, and talk so much about sex that they reduce themselves to a perpetual state of near-witlessness. Miss Perutz, who is photographed looking very slinky with some nice pewter pots on the back of the jacket, wasn't much more than a child when she wrote this small study in utterly respectable depravity, and has a nice line in irony. What astounds one is how anyone, male or female, ever switches thoughts long enough to take a real live degree. . . . And for children, there's *The Story Of John Keats*, by Robert Gittings & Jo Manton, which seems to me admirably done, with some very pretty pictures by Susan Einzig.

## RECORDS

Gerald Lascelles

**His Greatest Years** (Vol. 4), by Louis Armstrong  
**Tiger Rag & All That Jazz**, by Eddie Condon  
**Django Reinhardt & Stephane Grappelly Originals**  
**Monk's Music**, by Thelonius Monk  
**Rojo**, by Red Garland  
**Les McCann Ltd. in San Francisco**

### *Are the greatest years to come?*

WHEN I STARTED MY JAZZ COLLECTION THERE WERE PERHAPS A SHORT 200 records in the British catalogues from which to choose, with about the same number of deleted records which one could find by diligent search in the junk shops. Perhaps the most sought after of all was Louis Armstrong's *West end blues*, often quoted as a perfect example of extemporized jazz.

I was delighted, therefore, when I found that it has now been reissued by Parlophone in the fourth volume of Armstrong's *Greatest Years* (PMC1150), the whole series being the first genuine attempt to present the most prolific and important part of Satchmo's recorded works in chronological form. The latter part of 1928 found him in Chicago, working with a Hot Five group that included Earl Hines on the piano, playing some exciting pieces. Among these are two unusual trumpet/piano duets, *Weather bird* and *Muggles*, both of which helped to build up Hines's reputation and establish him as one of the most important jazzmen.

Another jazz veteran of a very different sort is Eddie Condon, now well established as an institution, but who openly boasts that 35 years in the recording game have never earned him a listing in the hit parade! His groups are always full of personalities of the hard blowing type, and *Tiger Rag & All That Jazz* (LAE12249) is no exception. Rex Stewart's cornet enlivens the proceedings by its tremendous verve, and the immortal Bud Freeman, one of Eddie's earliest jazz buddies, has plenty to say on his warm and vibrant tenor sax. Then there is drummer George Wettling, veteran of more sessions than even he would probably care to remember, planting a basic beat of such proportions that they cannot fail to swing.

Nearly seven years after his untimely death, Django Reinhardt's music sounds as fresh as ever. He and Stephane Grappelly established a formula that will never be repeated, and the richness of their improvisation, as shown in *Django & Stephane Originals* (CLP1491), must surely live for ever. Charles Delaunay's biography of the fascinating gipsy guitarist turned jazzman, *Django Reinhardt* (Cassell, 25s.), is written in a highly personal style, and captures all the charm and some of the pathos of his life.

In contrast, the future lies ahead for Thelonius Monk, whose unpredictability must be a great asset. Who but he would start an album, *Monk's Music* (RLP12-242), with a single straight chorus of *Abide with me*?

The septet he uses for this session includes both Hawkins and Coltrane on tenor, in contrasting styles, and each finds new comment to make on some well-worn Monk original themes. To me there is nothing but promise for such an imaginative brain, just as the fertile fingers of pianist Red Garland must take him from strength to strength. His latest album, *Rojo* (32-146) introduces a Latin flavour to some numbers, but the prominence he gives to the lyrical aspect of jazz will always stand him in good stead.

By contrast I find Les McCann a rather pretentious pianist, with a strong tendency to copy either Peterson or Garner. His dynamic potential is worth watching, as typified in *Les McCann Ltd. in San Francisco* (LAE 12289), and the inclusion of many elements from gospel music is a trend I welcome, but the lack of depth in his real application to the piano as a jazz medium makes me doubt the sincerity of his music. I hope I may be proved wrong when I say that the whole performance savours of gimmickry.

# GALLERIES *Robert Wraight*

Frisko ten Holt. New London Gallery  
Howard Hodgkin & Allen Jones. I.C.A. Gallery  
Leonard & Fima. Roland, Browse & Delbanco

## *Painter of the Norditerranean*

FRISKO TEN HOLT IS A VERY TALL DUTCHMAN WHO LIKES TO PAINT BIG pictures. This is his first one-man exhibition outside his own country where, however, his reputation stands high. According to critic John Berger, who has done more than anyone else to get him the wider recognition he deserves, he ranks with Nicholas de Staël at the top of the post-war art league. He has a small house on the North Sea coast and beach scenes, seascapes and coastal landscapes make up the greater part of his work. But this is not the North Sea as I, and probably you



GERTI DEUTSCH

Abstract painter Elsa Vaudrey shows Mr. Harry Paplock-Miller, a director of the Redfern Gallery where she is having her second exhibition to the end of March, some of the collection of antique works of art at her home in Montpelier Square, Kensington

too, think of it. This is a warm, colourful, friendly place where all the elements are bathed in light. Or, rather, where all the elements are light.

This is especially true of his most recent canvases in which, by using the same colours for sky, sea, beach and figures an extraordinary degree of unity is achieved. The colours are applied in roughly defined patches of varying size and shape and often it is only the directions in which the patches are placed that determine for the spectator where each element begins and ends.

In this way a nude figure lying in sand dunes becomes much more than the picture of a model posing on a beach. The figure and its environment are united in the same sort of peaceful permanence, or permanent peace, that we find in sunbaked landscapes where the ancient buildings seem to have grown out of the earth. This may sound extraordinary painting but there is no attempt at sensationalism in it. There is nothing here that is "new" for the sake of newness. It is rooted in tradition, going back through Cubism and Cézanne to the painting of the artist's spiritual ancestors—the Dutch landscape masters of three centuries ago—who succeeded so gloriously in conveying the sense of an all-pervading unity in Nature.

After ten Holt's work the efforts of Howard Hodgkin, who according to a note in the catalogue of the ICA exhibition is concerned with the treatment of figures in relation to their backgrounds, seem unworthy of mention. But Allen Jones, who shares the show with him, is a very different tube of paint. An unmistakably skilled operator, he combines two of the currently fashionable styles—the so-called "pop art" and hard-edge abstraction—to produce puzzle pictures of irritating and fascinating complexity. Just how complex can best be conveyed, I think, by another quotation from the catalogue note (by Mr. Roger Coleman):

"Jones invents his pictures in a similar way an abstract painter could be said to invent, except that in his case the painting's skeleton is based on a multiplicity of reference and associations from the external world. References that range from say a half-conscious quote from Clyfford Still to Marilyn Monroe's elbow. . . ."

See what I mean?

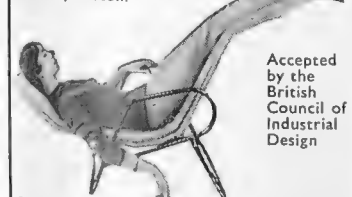
Leonard, the American sculptor at Roland Browse & Delbanco's gallery, has not exhibited in London for four years and during that time his work has undergone some interesting changes. He has almost completely abandoned stone to work in clay for bronze, a medium which he handles in such a way that his figures appear to have grown, the forms proliferating of their own volition. It is as if Rodin's bronzes had been injected with a surfeit of hormones.

Of Fima, who is also exhibiting at Rowland Browse & Delbanco's, there is room to say only that he was born in China of Russian parents, studied architecture, lived in Israel for several years, now lives in Paris, and that the colourful near-abstract paintings that are shown in this exhibition are patently the products of this unusual and widely varied background.

## 10 MINUTES HOLIDAY A DAY

THE RELAXATOR—designed to induce quick, complete relaxation—banish mental tension—restore physical energy. A boon to busy people of all ages.

Delivered in rigid packaway carton.



Accepted by the British Council of Industrial Design

To relax properly your head needs to be lower than your feet—this is just one relaxing position you can get with an adjustable RELAXATOR. Ideal for TV viewing—or just resting. Elegant, light and portable. Write for FREE folder to:

**LODGE OF LONDON**

(1) TRADING ESTATE, WEST MOLESSEY, SURREY

## Real Buckskin

GLOVE SOFT, soft Snuff Buckskin with a Chamois Lining. A Hand Lasted and Hand Finished shoe

by **TERBUT TAYLOR**  
NORTHAMPTON LTD



OBTAINABLE FROM MARSHALL & SNELGROVE LTD., COUNTRY SHOPS AND ALL GOOD SHOE RETAILERS

## RUFFINO

*The*  
**GOLD MEDAL**  
*Chianti*

From your Wine Merchant—16/- large flask—8/9 small. Also available at all good hotels and restaurants. Bottled exclusively in Italy

*R. Ruffino*  
In case of difficulty in obtaining supplies write to the Sole Agents:—  
**B. Wood & Son (Wine Shippers) Ltd., 4 New London St., E.C.3**







## In New York it's the Hotel St. Regis

Everything about the Hotel St. Regis—its decor, accompaniments, facilities, service, and cuisine—bespeaks dignified elegance. Completely air-conditioned, the St. Regis is ideally located on fashionable Fifth Avenue—convenient to all New York's smartest shops and theatres. For information, write or cable: Hotel St. Regis, New York City. (Cable Address: Saintregis New-york). Or call our London Office: Regent 6567

HOTEL

**St. Regis**

Fifth Ave. at 55th St., New York. Pierre Bultinck, General Mgr.

## DINING IN

Helen Burke

### Of mousses & mixers

WITH ELECTRICAL MIXERS, BEATERS AND BLENDERS IN OUR OWN KITCHENS, we are encouraged to go in for *haute cuisine* dishes. What these machines did to make zabaglione, meringues and mayonnaise more or less every day dishes they can do equally well for any number of others—very quickly, and without that tired upper arm so many of us suffer from who are not good at whipping. I well remember a friend being horrified when I admitted that I used my excellent electric beater for mayonnaise. She preferred to make heavy weather of every job in the kitchen, and could not get reconciled to the saving of time. But I think one can make better mayonnaise with an electric mixer. The speed helps to bring the oil and egg yolk together into a smooth emulsion that holds together without the final addition of a little hot water, when one wishes to keep it for a day or two after it is made.

And this brings me to mousses, mouselines and quenelles. Once I gave up making my favourite fish quenelles because of the time and work involved—breaking down the raw fish, pounding it in a mortar or wooden bowl, passing it through a very fine hair sieve and all the rest of the long-drawn-out job. Now, with electric mixers and beaters, the work is quartered. Complicated cooking jobs are all very well in the restaurant kitchen where there is plenty of help, but in the home where more often than not one is single-handed, I would vote for all the mechanical help possible.

Mousses, mouselines and quenelles have much in common. Escoffier says: "Mousses: A class of hot or cold preparations of fish, meat, poultry, game, etc. and sweets, moulded in large moulds in sufficient quantities for several people. Mouselines: Same as above but moulded in small quantities at a time, enough for one person." Quenelles, with the exception of the classic *Quenelles de Brochet à la Lyonnaise* which contain beef kidney fat, are made of a similar mixture. Escoffier regards quenelles as "small individual mousses."

One of the best fish to start with is sole, not only because it has such a good flavour but also because it does not have a very fishy taste, which is all to the good. For a main dish of MOUSSE DE SOLE for seven or eight people, chop a pound of skinned and filleted sole with a knife or pass it through the finest cutter of the mincing-machine. Transfer it to an electric blender with  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon of salt and freshly-milled pepper to taste and switch on. Having mixed three egg whites just enough to blend them together, add a teaspoon or so of them at a time, with the machine still going, until all has been used and the mixture is very smooth. Rub through a fine sieve into a basin and stir vigorously for a few minutes. Place it on ice in a larger basin for up to an hour. Work the mixture very thoroughly and, still on ice, gradually incorporate into it  $\frac{3}{4}$  pint of double cream until well blended.

Have ready a mould well buttered with clarified butter. Turn the mousse into it, stand it in a pan of hot water reaching about three-quarters of the way up, cover and poach gently for 40 to 45 minutes. Damp the tip of a finger and press it on the mousse. When it is firm to the touch, it is ready. Leave until it shrinks a little from the mould, then turn it out on to a heated dish.

Sauce Nantua (crayfish) is ideal for this delicately flavoured dish, but it is a lot of work to prepare. Instead I suggest buying two 8-oz. cans of lobster sauce and following the directions on them. Another delicious sauce is Béchamel, with just enough Parmesan and petit Gruyère blended in to give the slightest hint of cheese, but it has not the eye-appeal of a rosy-coloured sauce. Tomato sauce could "stand in," but it would have to be very delicately tomato-flavoured not to overshadow the flavour of the mousse.

I would like to add that sieving, after the mousse has been thoroughly blended, is not essential, except that it separates and lightens the mixture. For a still lighter mixture, hold back one of the egg whites. Whip to the soft peak stage and fold in after adding the cream.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

Shivering underwater greens and blues make a peacock shaped spray to stud bang in the middle of the forehead on a built up hairdo. Cis make it, together with earrings in the same shape (35 gns. together at Presents of Dover Street)

Pigskin boxed scent spray which works by pressing the side, the Pygmalion No. 5 spray at Galeries Lafayette costs £1 19s. 9d. for a good travelling companion. Pretty pinks to pick in March—Dior's two new shades in lipstick—24 is cool and coral; 28 is new-bud pink

Impulse buy for a man—an exclusive French product Knize Ten (the gentleman's toilet water) with an exclusive kind of tang to it, can be bought only at Galeries Lafayette. Boxed in a miniature wooden tea chest in two sizes: £3 4s. and £4 14s. 6d.

Snappy accessories from Paris in darkest brown crocodile: pictured here is the lipstick which carries a lip-sized mirror to flick open at a touch (£2 17s. 6d.) and a dead plain compact (£7 12s. 6d.). In this range, too, is a spray which shoots out scent and has a non-spill device (4 gns.) and a comb that shuts into a crocodile cover (£27s. 6d.). All by Patrys at Harvey Nichols, London; and to order from Rackhams, Birmingham; Hanleys, Southsea



By Elizabeth Williamson

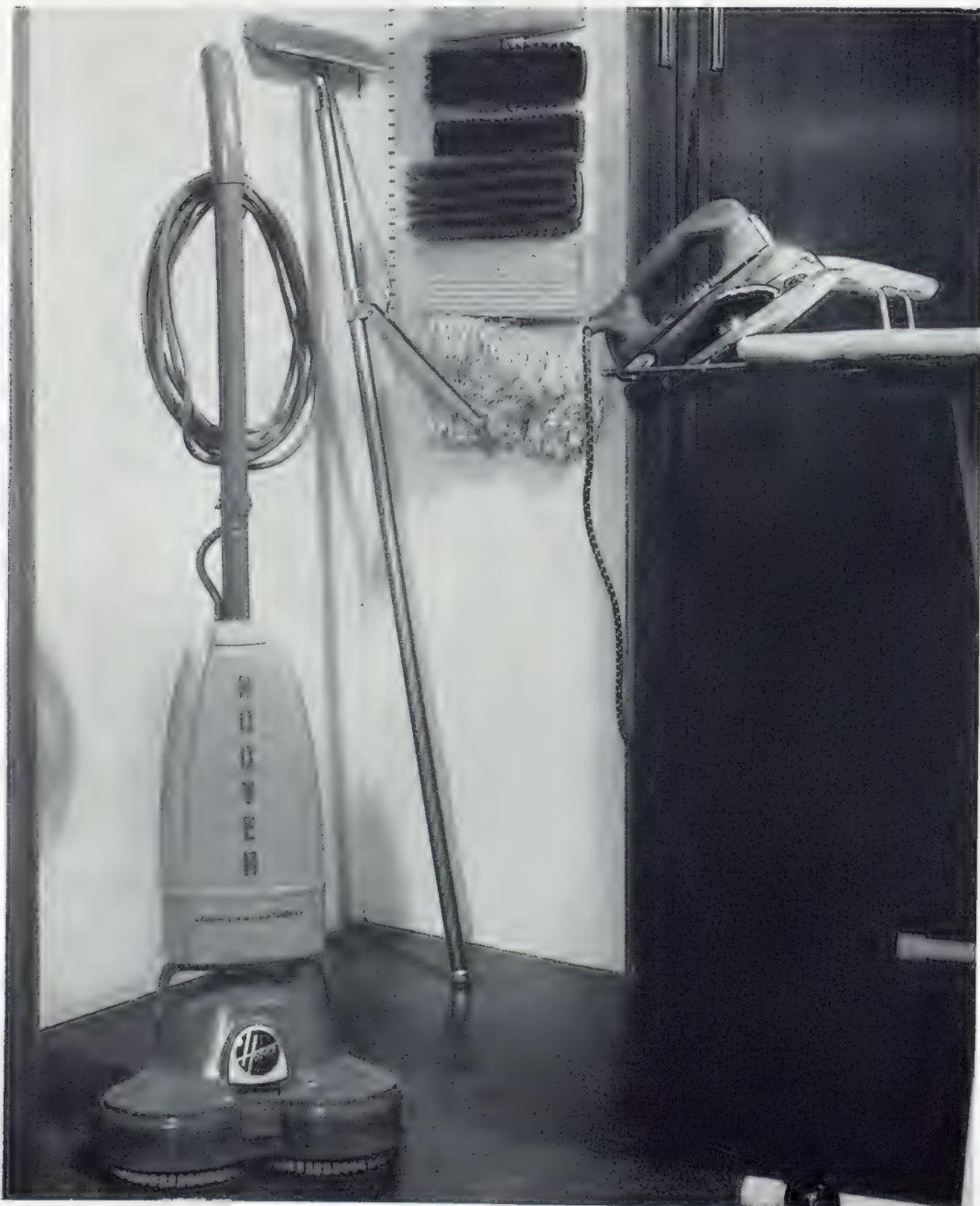




# Clues to a kitchen

First clue is intelligent planning; labour-saving appliances just won't save labour if they clutter up the kitchen. Architect-designer George Fejer and Frank Watkins used a time & motion basis for the seven kitchens they created for the recent Kitchensense Exhibition at De La Rue House. Designs ranged from single-room to penthouse living; the one alongside is for a large family house. Hygena built-in units divide the room into three sections—kitchen, dining and utility. Focal point; stainless steel sink with rinsing bowl, double drainer, waste disposal unit. From left, the production line: Refrigerator, sink, hotplate, oven, grill linked by a working top, note free floor space. Utility area houses separate sink, washing machines & materials, includes a cupboard that turns into a tiny sewing room. Sliding hatch to the right of the sink connects with dining area.

Clues to follow: English Electric's Fresh & Freeze **refrigerator**; separate zero temperature storage cabinet holds 50 lb.; two front opening doors; automatic de-froster. 93 gns. Jackson built-in **grill & oven**; drop glass door, automatic timer, interior light, minute timer and clock, counter-sunk hob, spill-proof. Oven & grill in brushed chrome, 67 gns; in vitreous enamel, 62 gns. Hotplate 31 gns. & 25 gns. English Electric **food waste dispenser**; shreds waste to pulp, cannot clog drains, runs on  $\frac{1}{4}$ -h.p. motor, fitted to any sink with  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inch or more opening, plugs into 15 or 13 amp socket, £36 15s. Hygena **kitchen units**; white and coffee, black Formica tops; complete: £401 11s. 10d., pieces available separately. Morphy-Richards new **pop-up toaster**, £5 11s. 8d.; English Electric **food mixer**, £18 12s. 4d. White **coffee set** from Woollands. **Fruit urn** from General Trading Co. **Copper saucepans** & all other accessories from John Lewis; Formica Special Artwork can produce designs for panels (as on hatch).



**Hoover shampoo-polisher** (out this week) scrubs, applies liquid wax & polishes, shampoos carpets: 23 gns. **Prestige Minit Mop** now with seven changeable heads (from 7s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. each), is 30s., including sponge head, turn-buckle fitting, copper-tone handle. **Vertical hanging rack**, 5s. 11d. **Hoover steam iron** (revised) has gadget for ironing around buttons: £4 13s. 6d.





BY ILSE GRAY : PHOTOGRAPHS BY SANDRA LOUSADA



## ... AND A DOSSIER OF NEW AUTOMATED AIDS

**REFRIGERATORS:** From G.E.C. the Coldspace 43 with 4.3 cu.ft. area, 17 lb. capacity in the full-width freezer. 27 ice cubes; 43 gns. Coldspace 30 has 11 lb. storage space, 39½ gns. Hotpoint Super 60, keeps frozen food up to three months in a special zero-freeze section. Improved insulation has produced a 6 cu.ft. refrigerator in a 5 cu.ft. dimension. 67 gns. The Standard 40 (Hotpoint) (pictured left), 4 cu. ft.; 21 inch square floor space. 46 gns. Astral 4.6 cu.ft. dual compartment freezer (36 ice cubes, 10 lbs. frozen food capacity) 47 gns. Junior from English Electric in their Slimline

range is 39 gns. 2.7 cu.ft.

**DISHWASHERS:** The Prestcold holds a maximum of 10 place settings, has two automatic detergent dispensers, booster heater, choice of Super Wash or Ready Wash. No special plumbing: 97 gns. Thompson-Tappan, just out, works similarly. Six operational cycles including one for glass; hot-air drying. Changeable panels for colour schemes, quiet performance.

**WASTE DISPOSAL UNITS:** Thompson-Tappan's T.74 has new lock-top control safety device. Easy to install, blue Poly-

styrene jacket, ½-h.p. motor with reversing control to obviate blockage, noise reduced. £54. Prestcold's new unit operates on ½-h.p. motor; two-tone blue enamel finish, safety switch, stainless steel sink ring, 43 gns.

**TABLE GRILL:** Infra-Heat Mini-grill, 6 × 4 inches, plugs into ordinary socket, has manipulating lever, can be used on the table: £5 12s. 6d. Open or closed operation, 4 minutes to pre-heat; will grill, fry, steam & bake.

**EASY IRON:** Parnall Ezy-Press flat-bed ironer; sit down to operate by single push and pull

control. Large surface cuts ironing time; specially shaped nose deals with frills. £25 6s. 7d.

**STAINLESS STEEL:** W.M.F. Cromargan ranges from cutlery to coffee pots and copper-bottomed frying pans. G.S.W. Coronet has a Heat-Flo core between surfaces to spread the heat evenly and quickly. No copper bottom. Stainless steel is now hallmarked for quality, look for 18/8.

**UNAUTOMATED:** For the jobs you have to do by hand—Suregrip rubber gloves, 6s. 6d. plus extra right hand.

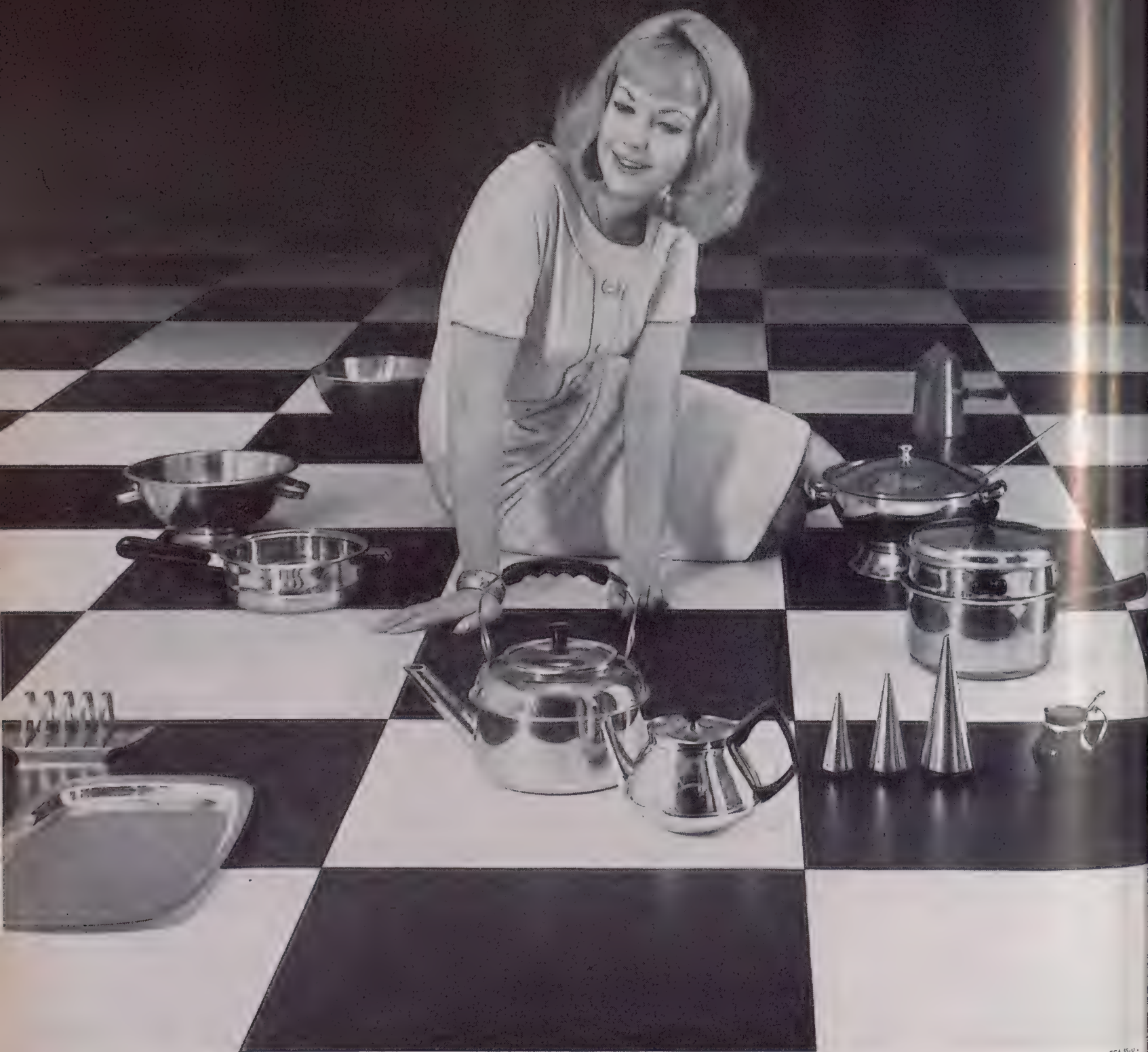


YOU'RE SO RIGHT TO CHOOSE

EIGHTEEN EIGHT

# Stainless Steel

*for leisure · for pleasure · to treasure*



See the Stainless Steel Exhibition  
at Selfridges March 29th–April 12th



# COLLECTOR'S COMMENTARY

Albert Adair

## Snuff boxes: an introduction

THOUGH SCORES OF BOOKS ON TOBACCO, TOBACCO SMOKING AND SNUFF taking may be unearthed it is difficult to find a book on snuff boxes. However, I am delighted to learn that Mr. Kenneth Snowman, of Messrs. Wartski, Regent Street, London, W.1, is writing a book on the subject. I have no intention of stealing his thunder, but this short note on snuff boxes is in answer to many requests I have received.

Possibly due to the recent "smoking scare" a greater number of people appear to be taking snuff, with a consequent growth of interest in the many varying containers made for it over the years. The origins of these can be traced back to the American aborigines who carried tobacco in small leather bags, a tradition that has been handed down until gradually boxes, bottles, mulls, etc. took the place of leather bags. Really old snuff boxes are rarely dated, but an oval one made in silver bearing the date 1655 is the earliest dated one known. Boxes and bottles may be found made of every imaginable material: all types of precious metals and base metals, mother-of-pearl, leather, *papier mâché*, jade,

tortoiseshell, often used now as saccharin containers, pillboxes or converted into ladies' compacts. Many were enriched by the incorporation of heavily jewelled designs, others were beautifully enamelled and some carried paintings on ivory and *papier mâché* executed by eminent artists. Among them are the English painters Richard and Cosway, and from the French school, Watteau and Fragonard. Fabulous prices are paid for jewelled boxes and as far back as 1904 Lord Duveen, the famous art dealer, is reputed to have paid over £6,000 for a Louis XV gold snuff box. There is comfort, however, for those who cannot aspire to such precious collectors' pieces. According to Harry, my octogenarian St. James's hairdresser, snuff is best enjoyed when taken out of a *papier mâché* box, and as an inveterate "*priseur*" he proudly displayed his 18th-century box, assuring me that the snuff is kept cool and moist in it, two essentials if the full benefit is to be derived from snuffing. His comments on any other form of snuff box do not bear printing!

Here by courtesy of Messrs. Wartski is a small choice of very fine boxes.

Top row from left. 1. *Louis XV patch box, mother-of-pearl, gold mounted. Paris, 1754. 2 1/8 x 1 7/8 x 1 1/8 inch.*

2. *Chased gold, carved motif English snuff box. London 1750-1. 2 7/8 x 2 3/8 x 7/8 inch.*

3. *Gold snuff box, blue, green and rust feather pattern. Geneva, 1810. 3 1/2 x 1 5/8 x 3/4 inch.*

Bottom row from left. 4. *Louis XVI gold snuff box, enamelled violet, gold borders. Paris 1787. 3 5/8 x 1 7/8 x 1 inch.*

5. *Louis XV quatre-couleur gold box, six oval panels, by Jean Formey. Paris 1769. 2 1/8 x 2 x 1 1/4 inch.*

6. *Swedish gold and opaque white enamelled box with gold panel after Boucher, circa 1775. 3 3/8 x 1 5/8 x 1 1/8 inch*



# ROSES & ROSE GROWING

G. S. Fletcher

## Preparing for spring

MARCH IS A GOOD MONTH TO PLAN AHEAD IN THE ROSE GARDEN, AND there are several jobs that can be tackled. It is a suitable time to inspect one's roses in general, giving the climbers, standards and bushes a detailed examination. In the process, sickly or diseased roses can be marked down for digging up and burning, for it is simply a waste of space and time to fiddle with them in the hope of successfully doctoring them up. If the weather is mild, new roses can still be planted, provided the ground is not waterlogged or sticky and, of course, is free from frost or snow. It is well, too, to examine climbing and pillar roses with a view to cutting out crossing and overcrowded shoots. You may find when carrying out a survey of your rose beds that the tips of some of the shoots have been affected by frost, in which case the part so damaged must be cut clean away. Frost bitten shoots can be recognized by the colour of the pith which is white in colour when healthy, and brown if the shoot is frosted. The same applies to shoots splintered by the weight of snow; such damaged portions must be cut cleanly away, to the nearest outward dormant bud wherever possible.

Last year was bad for attacks of black spot, particularly in the southern parts of England. To take counter measures after the black spot has appeared is to shut the stable door after the horse has bolted.

One of the first steps is to ensure that all the old rose leaves have been cleared from the beds, which can be dressed with lime if manure has not been applied: a mulch of Jeypeat, besides acting as a fertilizer, is most helpful in killing off the spores of the disease. Jeyes' fluid can also be used effectively on the bushes and on the soil, if the weather is mild. The actual spraying of the bushes should have started early in the season, and can be carried on at intervals of about three weeks. Bordeaux mixture is an effective compound, so is Orthocide; there are, in fact, many good proprietary preparations available. Choose a mild, warm day for the job, and use a fine nozzled syringe, taking care to wet the roses thoroughly and letting the liquid soak into the soil below. Blackspot usually makes its appearance at the end of June, and warm, damp atmospheres such as I get in Surrey are ideal for its germination. The alternation of warm and moisture laden days brings it on rapidly, and the spores of the disease are very tenacious of life and retain their viability throughout the winter if not treated in the manner described.

Other jobs that should be done now include the destruction of any moss that may have appeared on the rose beds by lightly forking them over a couple of times on dry days and dusting powdered charcoal over the surface. Another task is the cutting away of rose shoots affected by die-back.



# MOTORING

FEW SUBJECTS HAVE BEEN COVERED BY SUCH A SPATE OF BOOKS, GOOD, bad and indifferent, as motoring in the post-war years, but three recent volumes reach a standard in preparation and presentation which sets them apart from the general run. Richard Hough has done an immense amount of research and assembled a fine selection of photographs in colour and black & white for **A History of the World's Sports Cars** (Allen & Unwin, 42s.). Many of the historic sports cars are shown in colour photographs; others are shown in contemporary colour advertisements. The author votes for the Prince Henry Vauxhall of 1911 as the first British sports car, but there are the Type 13 Bugatti of 1910 and the Austro-Daimlers of the same year to uphold the Continental claims. There is also a photograph of King Alfonso of Spain at the wheel of an Alfonso Hispano-Suiza like the one which Lord Montagu now owns. The emergence of the sporting type of car that is fun to drive is traced from the earliest beginnings of the European motor industry, but despite the tired smiles with which enthusiasts over here greet current transatlantic products like the Ford Thunderbird, the author leaves one with an uneasy suspicion that it may be the Americans who really pioneered the sports car.

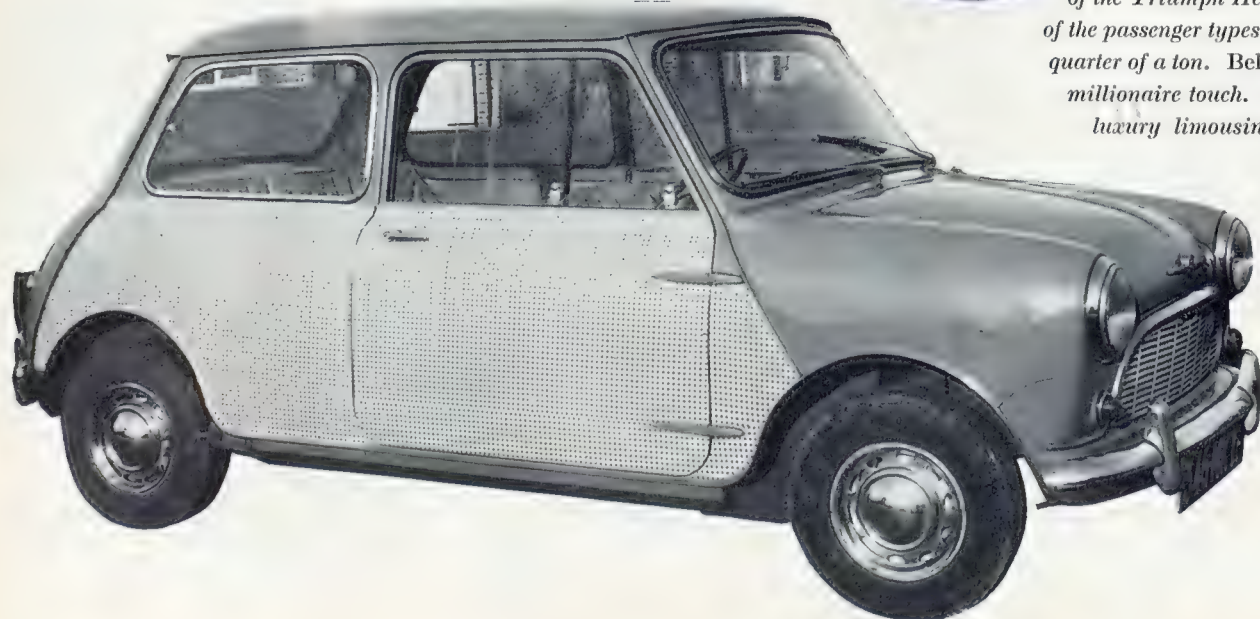
"A fact that is easily overlooked in Europe is that in terms of size, and outside the strict definition of the sports car, Americans enjoyed a period of fast-motoring-for-fun that exceeded anything that has since occurred either there or in Europe. This began around 1904, and by 1907 there were well over 150 catalogued Runabout and Raceabout models available to the American college boy." And to emphasize the argument there is a picture of the extremely sporting and stark Model K Ford of 1907. Moving on a quarter of a century, what could be more

## Three books for carmen

functional than the J2 Midget of 1932 and the supercharged K3 Magnette of 1933 produced when Cecil Kimber was in charge of MGs at Abingdon? The Ulster Austin, the great Mercedes and Alfa-Romeos, the Bentleys, the H.E. and Invicta; they are here with hundreds more complete with their technical specifications in a volume that will revive memories for those who knew them and provide many surprises for the young.

Motor races and rallies are now highly organised business enterprises with an immense following, and there are a proportion of people who desire the most minute information on the big international events down to the lap times and position of every driver at every stage from start to finish of the great international races. For them **Autocourse** was founded, first as a periodical and now as an annual. The 1961/62 edition (Trafalgar Press Ltd., 40s.) is a luxuriously produced volume which combines minutely detailed data on the events of 1961 with excellent photographs. There are also some interesting articles; Ritchie Ginther describes his work in the testing of Ferrari racing cars and Noel Newsome reveals some hitherto unpublished photographs of the early experimental models that led to the current Ferguson designs for racing and passenger cars.

Finally, there is a feast of colour in **Auto-Parade 1962**, a Swiss annual that attempts, with increasing success each year, the formidable task of providing photographs and technical data on every car on sale throughout the world. In over 300 pages it also finds space for a number of well-illustrated articles, including one on springing systems by Werner Buck and one on sports cars by Harry Mundy. The technical data is printed in English, German, French and Italian. It is handled in this country by Arthur Barker Ltd. and costs 50s.



### Prestige in pint sizes

*Van of distinction (above), is the Courier, latest of the Triumph Herald 1200 range, with all the virtues of the passenger types and some of its own. It can carry a quarter of a ton. Below, a Morris Mini-Minor with the millionaire touch. The "wicker look" associated with luxury limousines is here the result of a plastic finish, costing £4 10s. the kil*





Two minutes ago  
this towel  
was in the  
**BENDIX**

**Now, Triomatic washed & dried**  
it's doing its job, drying the twins.  
All this comes from having a  
Bendix Triomatic at hand: the  
Triomatic—wizardry in the form  
of a washing machine with a built-  
in tumbler dryer.

It's the greatest home laundry  
advance since Bendix first invented  
the fully automatic washer over  
twenty years ago.

The Triomatic automatically  
washes, rinses, spins and dries  
ready to iron (bone dry, if desired)  
and all in one compact cabinet.  
Imagine washday with the Trio-  
matic in charge. You just toss  
dirty clothes in, take clean dry  
clothes out. Three machines in  
one—the washday wonder of the  
age—all for 137 gns. (tax paid).



**THE MAGIC OF  
TRIOMATIC**

**THE WASHER THAT SPINS AND DRIES! IT'S THREE MACHINES IN ONE!**

A product of the Fisholow Organisation, makers of fine kitchen equipment  
BENDIX HOME APPLIANCES LTD. (DEPT. M8), ALBION WORKS, KINGSBURY RD., BIRMINGHAM 24  
London Showrooms: 41/42 Eastcastle Street, London W.1



**Shop moves house**

We have moved from our Georgian coach-house  
in Mayfair to a stately house in Sloane Street,  
but we haven't changed the character of  
The General Trading Company. There's the same  
intriguing feeling of shopping in a private house,  
with dazzling rooms of glass and china, antiques  
and furnishings, and a whole ground floor  
given over to presents. So find us soon (and easily)  
find us the same (only better than ever!) at

**144 Sloane Street SW1**

the second house on the left from Sloane Square.

Our telephone number is now Sloane 0411

**The General Trading Company**



# Engagements

**The Hon. Elizabeth Mairi Keppel to Mr. Alastair Michael Hyde Villiers:** *She* is the daughter of Viscount Bury, of Onslow Square, S.W.7, and of Lady Mairi Bury, of Mount Stewart, Co. Down. *He* is the son of Col. A. E. H. Villiers, of Hyde Park Square, W.2, & the late Mrs. Villiers

**Miss Patricia Mairin de Courcy Wheeler to Mr. Timothy William Liardet:** *She* is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. W. I. T. de Courcy Wheeler, of Horne Park Cottage, Newchapel, Lingfield, Surrey. *He* is the son of Major-General & Mrs. H. M. Liardet, of Warningcamp House, Arundel, Sussex

**Miss Anna Carnes to Mr. Frederick Thomas Rees:** *She* is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Charles Carnes, of East Preston Lodge, East Preston, Sussex. *He* is the son of Dr. & Mrs. I. P. Rees, of Chelsea Square



Yevonde



Lenore



Yevonde



F. Hissen Studio



**Bruce—Mackintosh:** Cecilia, daughter of Capt. the Hon. John Bruce, R.N. (retd.), & Mrs. Bruce, of Itchen Abbas, Winchester, was married to Lieutenant Commander Lachlan Mackintosh of Mackintosh, R.N., son of the late Vice-Admiral Mackintosh of Mackintosh & Mrs. Mackintosh of Mackintosh, of Moy Hall, Inverness-shire, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge

**Scott—Moreton:** Brigid, daughter of Major-General & Mrs. T. P. D. Scott, of Mullaghmore House, Omagh, was married to Captain John Anthony Moreton, son of Lieut.-Col. & Mrs. J. P. Moreton, of Saddell, Campbelltown, Argyll, at Cappagh Parish Church, Co. Tyrone



# Weddings

**Merton—Morritt:** Sarah, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. John Merton, of The Grange, Enford, Wiltshire, was married to Andrew, son of Major & Mrs. R. A. Morritt, of Rokeby Hall, Barnard Castle, Yorkshire, at St. Margaret's, Westminster



# FORTHCOMING MARRIAGES

## Mr. J. L. Dunlop and Miss J. Williams

The engagement is announced between John Leeper, son of the late Doctor J. L. Dunlop and of Mrs. Margaret Dunlop, of Pye House, Ross on Wye, Herefordshire, and Jill Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams, of Highbury House, Lydney, Gloucestershire.

## Mr. M. P. Lee and Dr. S. M. Gorringe

The engagement is announced between Michael Pentelow, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Lee, of The White House, Headley, Newbury, and Sheila Mary, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. J. Gorringe, of Tudor Royal, Sherwood Avenue, Ruislip.

## Mr. J. M. Copeman and Miss C. A. Martin

The engagement is announced between Jeremy Michael, son of the late Mr. M. H. Copeman and of Mrs. B. M. Copeman, of Harwood House, East Grinstead, Sussex, and Carrol Anne, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas L. Martin, of Stumbleholme Lodge, Ifield, Sussex.

## Mr. M. Holloway and Miss J. Porter

The engagement is announced between Michael, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Holloway, Bryn, Hulton Bridge Hill, King's Langley, Hertfordshire, and Jacqueline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Porter, of 79 Langley Way, Watford, Hertfordshire.

## Mr. M. Crawford and Miss P. Morrogh-Bernard

The engagement is announced between Michael, son of Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, of Catalpa House, Surbiton, Surrey and Penelope, daughter of Colonel J. G. Morrogh-Bernard, M.B.E., and Mrs. Morrogh-Bernard, of Fair Oak Lodge, Hampshire.

## Mr. R. M. Morton and Miss A. Pares

The engagement is announced between Richard, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Morton, of Three Oaks Farm, Wadhurst, and Angela, daughter of the late Lieutenant Commander Anthony Pares, R.N., and of Mrs. R. L. C. Stuart, and step-daughter of Mr. R. L. C. Stuart, of Olives Manor, Wadhurst, Sussex.

## Dr. P. G. S. Relton and Miss J. Hampton

The engagement is announced between Peter, son of the late Mr. E. W. Relton, and of Mrs. Relton, 65 Arneliffe Gardens, West Hartlepool, and Jill, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. R. Hampton, Warren Lane, Hopton, Great Yarmouth.

## Mr. D. H. Miller and Miss A. M. Gaddum

The engagement is announced between Douglas Hugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Antony Miller, of West Court, Knutsford, Cheshire, and Angela Margaret, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gaddum, of Beech Tree House, Mobberley, Cheshire.

## Mr. J. R. Taylor and Miss A. E. Coles

The engagement is announced between John Raymond, younger son of Mr. R. C. Taylor, of Downswood, 14 Beech Avenue, Sanderstead, and the late Mrs. Mary Taylor, and Audrey Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Coles, of 4 Linkfield Gardens, Redhill, Surrey.

## Mr. M. P. Lee and Miss B. D. Roadnight

The engagement is announced between Michael Philip, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lee, of 28 Snaithing Lane, Sheffield 10, and Oxleaze Farm, Maugersbury, Stow-on-the-Wold, and Barbara Daphne, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Roadnight, of The Priory, Britwell Salome, Oxford.

## Mr. M. G. Sheppard and Miss S. H. Eveleigh

The engagement is announced between Gurney, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Sheppard, of Ashwell, Hertfordshire, and Susan Heather, only daughter of Major and Mrs. Eveleigh, of The Dower House, Charlton, Malmesbury.

## Mr. R. J. Hunt and Miss D. M. Bailey

The engagement is announced between Richard John, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hunt, of Holly House, Bardsey, near Leeds, and Dana Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. S. Bailey, of 53 Long Meadows, Bramhope, near Leeds.



*Skins, too, wake up for Spring . . .*



refreshed, cleansed and with a DEEP natural beauty. FRAICHEUR cleanses deeply, rids the face of Winter impurities. Use Fraicheur (instead of soap) with cascades of warm water and reveal the clearness of a radiant fresh skin. TONIC BLUE follows. A soothing, non-astringent lotion that refreshes, cools and leaves the skin like velvet. Use on normal, dry or sensitive skins, it completes the cleansing ready for your make-up. The Lotus Flower, symbol of wisdom, identifies all Lancôme Skin Care Preparations.

# LANCÔME

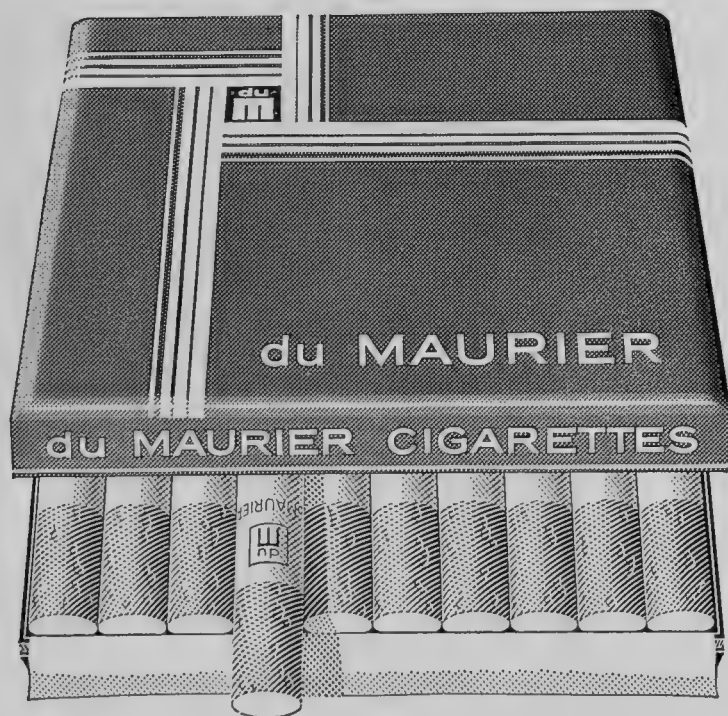
Salon: 14 Grosvenor St., London, W.1. Mayfair 4621



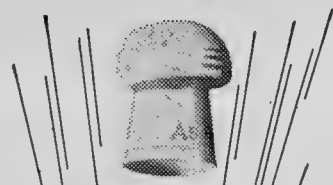
# du MAURIER

The cigarette  
that retains  
its distinction  
on the  
simple basis  
of true merit.

There's  
no finer filter tip,  
no better  
blended  
Virginia tobacco.



Twenty Exceptional Cigarettes  
for 4/6



## Asti Gancia

Few wines can compare with Asti Gancia where gaiety is the order of the day. This delightful sparkling Italian wine gives you an exhilarating lift—and it's so reasonably priced! Your guests will love it. Insist on Asti Gancia.



*the party choice...*



In bottles, ½ bottles and magnums. Obtainable at wine merchants, off-licences, hotels and restaurants. 18/3 per bottle.

SOLE AGENTS: F. S. MATTA LIMITED, LONDON, S.E.1

for an  
enchancing  
'spell' on a  
magic isle

# Jersey



JERSEY casts its spell the moment you arrive. At the wave of a hand, via sea or air, you find yourself in a holiday paradise . . . bathed in sunshine, enjoying all the luxuries which this magic isle can conjure up . . . 21 magnificent bays, golden sand and deep blue sea, with all the thrill of surfing, water-skiing and sailing. And the mystic of moonlight drives through romantic countryside, cabarets, dancing and theatres. With excellent Hotels and Guest Houses (officially approved), luxury shops and cheap prices, the magic of JERSEY transforms every dream into a 'never-to-be-forgotten' holiday.

*No passport or currency problems. Early or late holidays are cheaper.*

**Travel British Railways, fly BEA or Jersey Airlines**

Write for FREE illustrated literature to

**BOX 115 TOURISM INFORMATION CENTRE, ST. HELIER, JERSEY**

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

**RUGGED ...**

ORB-STAMPED HARRIS TWEED leads a man's life. Strong, robust, exceptionally hardwearing. A traditionally superb tweed without so much as a single strand of synthetic fibre. The Orb Mark is your safeguard that the tweed has been *independently* inspected according to regulations approved by the Board of Trade, and that it is *wholly* produced in the Islands of the Outer Hebrides.

**So, always look for the Orb Mark before you buy—**

# HARRIS TWEED



Issued by The Harris Tweed Association Ltd.



*For friends  
at home  
and overseas ...*

... a subscription to THE TATLER makes a splendid, long-lasting gift—and it's so easy to give!

Twelve months | Home: £7.14.0  
Overseas: £7.18.6  
Canada: £7.1.0

Your Newsagent will arrange a subscription, or write to: The Publisher, Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam St., London, W.C.2



# **active in peace— as in war**

You can help nationally and locally by giving an annual donation or by legacy.

Please write for leaflets.

The  
**BRITISH RED CROSS**  
Society

National Headquarters:

14 GROSVENOR CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

## LOOSE FALSE TEETH

Your false teeth can be firm and secure all day long if you use Dr. Wernet's Powder.

A sprinkle of this hygienic, tasteless fixative on the denture plate each morning will prevent soreness and end the worry of loose false teeth. You can laugh, talk,

and eat with full mouth comfort and without any fear of embarrassment. Start using Dr. Wernet's and enjoy life with no thought of denture worry. From all chemists at 1/9d. and also in the economy sizes 3/3d. and 5/3d.

## Dr. Wernet's Powder

Recommended by over 50,000 Dentists



## Classified advertisements

### PERSONAL

ADVANCES. £50 to £10,000. No security. REGIONAL TRUST Ltd., 8 Clifford Street, New Bond Street, W.1. REG. 5983/2914.

10,000 TO SPEND! Old "COLT" and similar Revolvers wanted. Also Duelling and other pistols—especially in wooden boxes. Assortments of Muskets, Rifles, Swords, Daggers, Cannon and Militaria, etc., bought at terrific prices. Write—Kesterton, Townsend Street, Cheltenham. Phone 5882.

AVIAN AGENCY Require and Supply all Staff, Secretarial and Domestic. U.K. & U.S.A. Permanent and Temporary Depts. 46 Dover Street, Piccadilly, W.1. HYDe Park 5591.

ENJOY WRITING? Then write for Profit. Send for "Writer's Handbook" (free) detailing countless opportunities for beginner or experienced. Writer's Ring (T), 5 Edmund Street, Birmingham.

ANTARTEX SHEEPSKIN JACKETS of each London are on sale at the factory showroom, at all major Horse and Agricultural Shows or direct from DONALD MACDONALD (ANTARTEX) LTD., Renfrew, Dumbarton. Tel.: Alexandria 2393-4.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES for Diamonds, Jewellery, Old Gold, Antique, Modern Silver & Plate. Gold coins, Sovs., 67/- Call or post. Expert valuer sent. EDWARDS (Goldsmiths & Silversmiths) Ltd., 9 Marble Arch, London, W.1. PAD 7296.

ADVANCES BY B. S. LYLE LTD., £100-£50,000 without security. 4 St. James's Street, London, S.W.1. Whitehall 5866-7.

### PERSONAL

INTERIOR DESIGN CENTRE SCHOOL begins the Easter Term Diploma Course on Monday 12th March (Summer Course—14th May) under Design Consultant Betty Horn. All applications, to B. Jorgenson, Interior Design Centre, 9 Hertford Street, W.1. GRO. 5822.

WRITE FOR PROFIT with the Premier School of Journalism Ltd. (Founded 1919), 53 Fleet Street, E.C.4. If you haven't earned your fees by the time you've completed the course, you get your money back. Write for free copy of "You in Print" and terms of Special Guarantee.

SCHOOL OF DESIGN AND DECORATION. The next ten-week concentrated course starts on 23rd April (part-time attendance can also be arranged). Mrs. Michael Inchbald supervises the course which covers all aspects of interior design, classical and modern, with expert lectures on the history and appreciation of art, architecture, furniture, silver and china; visits to historic houses and practical sessions. Details and applications to Inchbald School of Design, 10 Milner Street, S.W.3.

INTERIOR DESIGN—In addition to the Design & Decoration ten week Course the Inchbald School of Design will be starting a three month Course in practical drawing. Details from Mrs. J. Inchbald, 10 Milner Street, S.W.3.

LITTLE GUIDE TO VILLAGE INNS, FARMS, HOTELS on and off the beaten track through Britain. 3/6d. postage 6d. from Victor Hilton, Sundial House, Torquay.

### PERSONAL

IDLE MONEY? Dibdin & Co. Ltd. (Est. 1831) give highest cash prices for unwanted jewellery, silver and plate. 189 Sloane Street, S.W.1. Belgravia 2932.

NAIL-BITING. End this beauty evil and anti-social habit. New technique. Recommended by *Daily Mail* and many beauty editors. Booklet 6d.—FILTEX LTD. (Dept. E.R.), Canterbury, Kent. (The original Nail Culture Specialists. Est. 38 years).

POEMS WANTED. Send Sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to:—Dept. TT, Arcadian Agency, Egremont, Cumberland.

OIL PAINTINGS wanted of all periods. Single pictures or collections.—COULTER GALLERIES, 33 Ainstay Avenue, York. Phone 66537.

LOST! One earring! FOUND? Jewellery craftsmen who will reproduce that odd earring or dress clip exactly to pattern. Jewellery repairs of all types. Call, or send by registered post, for free estimate. Hillwoods Jewellers Ltd., 148 Station Road, Edgware, Middlesex. EDG. 5067.

UNWANTED GEM JEWELLERY, silver, gold, plate, bought or valued. Complete reliability. Send registered post or call ARMY & NAVY STORES, Westminster, S.W.1. (VICtoria 1234).

COIN AND MEDAL SPECIALISTS. Collections and rare pieces wanted. Catalogue of English Coins 14/9d. including postage. Bulletin 1/- B. A. SEABY LTD., 65 Great Portland Street, London, W.1. Telephone LAngham 3677.

Rates: 1/- a word (minimum charge 15/-) Box number 1/6. Series discount: 10% for 6, 20% for 13 insertions. Please write advertisement in BLOCK letters and send with remittance to The Tatler (Classified Advertisements), 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2. (TRA 7020). Cheques &c., payable to Illustrated Newspapers Ltd.

### PERSONAL

SPECIAL RELAXING MASSAGE relieves tension, nervous strain, etc. Individual attention. WELbeck 5319 before 11 a.m.

STAMMERING. Entirely new Therapy effects cure 15/20 days. Accommodation near clinic arranged. Fees only accepted on basis of cure. WM. C. KERR, M.A., Speech Specialist, St. Ouen, JERSEY. Tel. Jersey 20957.

GUNS CAN BE VALUABLE.—We shall be pleased to examine any good quality 12, 16, 20 or .410 gun you may wish to sell. Special packing supplied, if required.—C. B. VAUGHAN (Guns) Ltd., 33 Bedford Street, W.C.2. Established 175 years.

SCALP AND HAIR DISORDERS. Consultations and Treatment. Edward Goodman, Member Institute of Trichologists. 79 New Bond Street, W.1. MAYfair 6809.

ADVANCES £50 upwards—without security. PERCY G. COLEMAN, 69 Harpur Street, BEDFORD. Tel. Bedford 68101.

M.S. Stands for Multiple (Disseminated) Sclerosis. M.S. may mean progressive paralysis to 40,000 teenagers and young adults in Great Britain. The cause and cure of this common nervous disease must be found, and assistance given to those who have it. Please help our cause. MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS SOCIETY, 10 Stratford Road, London. W.8. (Dept. A.)

"HOW TO FIND US" maps prepared. A. Fyffe, Bourne Chambers (J), St. Peter's Road, Bournemouth: 25226.

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



## PERSONAL

**MIGRAINE?** Lasting relief has been found. Write ex-sufferer (M.A. Cantab.). Box 651.

## SUEDE CLEANING.

Suede Coats, Shoes, Sheepskin Coats, Gloves, expertly cleaned. Smooth Leather Garments also a speciality. Send to **SUEDECRAFT (LIVERPOOL) LTD.**, Hawthorne Road, Litherland. Liverpool 20 Phone Bootle 3924.

**LEARN BRIDGE AT HOME** with your friends. Personal tuition by Gypsy Balmer Phone FRE. 8836.

£25 to £5,000 WITHOUT SECURITY. **D. JAMES LTD.**, 69 Victoria Street, S.W.1 Phone ABBey 3557.

**ELEGANT HOMES DESERVE LAMPS AND SHADES BY NITA MILLER.** 63a Grosvenor Street, W.1. MAYfair 0951.

**LYRICS** invited for setting to music. **MEHER**, c/o Excel House, Whitcomb Street, W.C.2 (Est. 1934).

**YOUR DAUGHTER** would enjoy finding her office job through **STELLA FISHER BUREAU** in the STRAND.

**SHARE-A-FLAT LTD.**, 175 Piccadilly, W.1 HYD. 2545. The right flat or the right person

**PERSONALITY REQUIRED** to Manage or acquire Financial interest in Card and Gaming Section of the Finest Residential Club on the South Coast. Financial and Personal Credentials required. Box No. 752.

**SUEDECRAFT LONDON SHOWROOMS** are at 51 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. There is a most comprehensive stock of their own genuine suede, leather and sheepskin wear. Ladies' jackets from 10 gns. Also at Edinburgh, Birmingham and Bradford. Catalogue etc. on request—Postal enquiries (Dept. T.1.) 3 Manor Street, Bradford 1. Also at Stand 231 Daily Mail Ideal Home Exhibition Olympia March 6-31, 1962.

**IMPECUNIOUS** but aesthetic. Send for illustrated catalogue, good, reasonably priced antiques. **MARGERY DEAN, M.A.**, The Galleries, Wivenhoe, Essex. Private Address. —The Old Rectory (1 mile from Gallery.)

**HELP-YOU-OUT** and Debutante Service. Day, Evening and temporary staff. Lunch, Dinner, Buffet and Cocktail parties. Cooks, servers, sewing maids. 15 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. (KNI. 4187).

**SUMMER HOLIDAY FLYING COURSES!** Vacancies with accommodation in May, June and September. Leaflet from Air Schools Ltd., Elstree Aerodrome, Herts or Derby Airport, Derby.

**THE LAST WORD IN ROAD COURTESY.** Press a switch at the wheel and an apparently blank little sign lights up to say "Thank You" to all helpful drivers, after overtaking. This patented sign instantly converts to a rear window demister. Complete with switch, flex, and instructions: 49/6d. (State voltage) **COURTESY SIGNS,**

1 WIGTON, CUMBERLAND.

## ARE YOU SIZE 16, 18 or 20?

(40, 42, 44 hip)

## JOSEPHINE JOICE

at 5 BEAUCHAMP PLACE, S.W.3 (first floor) chooses dresses, suits, coats and evening wear just for you. The usual large selection, cosy Salon and friendly service.

Prices from £5-£55 KNIghtsbridge 5628

## CHARITY BALL ORGANISERS

are invited to contact

## THE RANELAGH PRESS

regarding the printing of Souvenir Brochures. Unrivalled service coupled with financial economy. For information or representative to call, write to

PARK END • SOUTH HILL PARK • NW3  
Telephones: HAMpstead 5001 and 4400

## Eltron Car Kettle &amp; Carfri

Grills and Boils while you drive  
12 VOLT No drain on the battery

CAR KETTLE & HEATER 49/-  
36/-



AN IDEAL GIFT  
SEND FOR LEAFLET T/62

ELTRON (London) LTD., Strathmore Road, Croydon, Surrey Tel: THORnton Heath 1861

## EDUCATIONAL

## FREE ADVICE based on 88 years'

experience on the choice of

## SCHOOLS and TUTORS

Domestic Science, Secretarial, Finishing Schools, etc., is obtainable from the

## GABBITAS-THRING EDUCATIONAL TRUST

Broughton House, 6, 7, 8, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1 (Regent 0161)

**ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE. RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS.** Next courses for English and foreign students start 1st May and 11th September, 1962. Apply to J. W. Loveridge, M.A. (Cantab.), the Principal, St. Godric's College, 2 Arkwright Road, London N.W.3. Tel.: HAMpstead 9831.

**SECRETARIAL TRAINING**—Intensive courses in shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping and secretarial practice. Prospectus—The Oxford and County Secretarial College, 34 St. Giles, Oxford.

**LANGHAM SECRETARIAL COLLEGE** prepares girls of G.C.E. standard for interesting posts. Usual subjects including languages. Standard and I.B.M. electric typewriters. Good hostel accommodation. New courses September. Prospectus from Principal, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, London, W.1.

**SCHOOL OF DRESSMAKING.** Ann Darbyshire (formerly with Constance Spry). 68 Glebe Place, S.W.3. FLA. 7987. Diploma and short courses for teaching girls to make their own clothes. Prospectus from 93 Elizabeth Street, S.W.1. SLO. 4911.

**AIGLON COLLEGE, Chesières-Villars.** Switzerland, English School of 150 boys. Senior School 13 to 18, Preparatory School 10 to 13. First-class character and medical certificates required. Particulars from Headmaster, John Corlette, M.A. (Oxon), or from The Gabbitas-Thring Educational Trust, 6-8 Sackville Street, London, W.1. Tel: REGent 0161.

**TANTE MARIE SCHOOL OF COOKERY.** Woking 4050. Principal: Iris Syrett. One year's Cordon Bleu/Arts Menagers' Diploma Course and Three Months' Cuisine Courses for Girls at Unique Attractive School. Refresher Courses in French Cookery.

## TYPING &amp; DUPLICATING

**DUPLICATING**, shorthand, typing (Tapes/MSS.), translating. Mabel Eyles, 10 Beaconsfield Road, London, N.11. Ent. 3324.

## PHOTOGRAPHY

**WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHY.** We specialize. Our attendance in all parts of the British Isles is without charge or obligation. Write or telephone for particulars. **THE BELGRAVE PRESS BUREAU**, 7 West Halkin Street, London, S.W.1. Belgravia 3227/8/9.

**A YOUNG FRENCH SOCIETY PHOTOGRAPHER** professionally qualified, is here to revolutionise high class photography in monochrome and colour. All functions undertaken, including portraits of adults and children in your own home. Box 754.

## SHOPPING BY POST

**SPECIAL BARGAIN IRISH LINEN SHEETS** 90 in. x 108 in. 2 cord, slight irregular weave, but perfect 97/- pair. Pillow cases 18 in. x 30 in. Housewife two cord 6/6 each P. & P. two 1/3, eight 2/3. Linen Catalogue 6d. **BANFORD BLEACH.** Gilford, Portadown, N. Ireland.

**TWEEDS** for Shooting, Country and Business Wear are our speciality; also our far-famed Ladies' Costume Tweeds. Patterns sent on request. P. & J. HAGGART, Woollen Manufacturers, Aberfeldy, Perthshire.

**FOR SOCIAL OCCASIONS AND WEDDING RECEPTIONS** have your own personal serviettes. 5 dozen printed with names 8/6d, Sample 5d. L. Devereux Longman Ltd., Box 3, Worthing.

**BAGPIPES, KILTS.** Clan Tartans, Skirts, Rugs, Tweeds, Day and Evening Highland Dress. Lyle & Scott Knitwear. Price lists. Hugh Macpherson (Scotland) Ltd., Manufacturers, T., 17 West Maitland St., Edinburgh, 12.

**LAMP SHADES BY POST.** Yes, it's true. Flat packed—ready one minute. Plastic, they're strong. Average size. Popular peach colour with wee red caps. 5/6d each, post free, from T. Toff's (Easy Clean) Shades, Dept. T3. 202 Tooting High Street, London, S.W.17.

## INTERIOR DECORATING

**INTERIOR DESIGN CENTRE.** 9 Hertford Street. GRO 5822. Beautiful Exclusive Designs and all branches of Interior Design covered. Furniture, all Soft Furnishings. Carpets, Household Linen supplied. Expert craftsmen.

## LONDON FURNISHED FLATS &amp; HOUSES

**FOR A LARGE COMPLIMENTARY** list of better furnished flats and houses for short holidays or longer tenancies central or suburban London, write or telephone Douglas McInnes, 24 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. KNI. 6561. Overseas enquiries promptly answered airmail.

## BEAUTY

**SLIMMING, BEAUTY.** Madame Louise Pascal announces that she has been appointed Directrice of the accredited Institut de Beaute in England of Dr. N. G. Payot (of the Faculte de Lausanne) Paris whose Beauty Products are used exclusively in the quiet personal atmosphere of her Knightsbridge Salon. Her technique of slimming by measurements using the unique Swiss methods of invigorating Thermal Baths, Sub-Aqua Massage, Dr. G. Cunier's Deep Massage Machines, Dry Heat Baths, according to the individual need, are meeting with signal success. Skin care by specialist in French and Viennese facials. Manicure and Pedicure with Mavala Scientifique. Cold or hot wax epilation. Consultations without fee by appointment, only to ladies, on telephoning KNIghtsbridge 4400.

**DR. N. G. PAYOT'S** Beauty Preparations are on sale at Galeries Lafayette, Selfridges, Roberts of Bond Street, and other leading stores, hairdressers and chemists.

**FOR NEARLY NINE YEARS** Ray Cochrane has specialized in "spot" slimming treatments, enabling clients to slim any part of the body without exercise or diet. Course of 6 treatments £3.17.6. Full details from The Beauty Clinic, 59 Chiltern Street, London, W.1. Tel: WEL. 3405.

**"WINTER TIME IS HAND CREAM TIME."** For a supply of ZANTHIA HAND CREAM "THE PERFECT CREAM FOR PERFECT HANDS" send only 6/6 to 185 Torrion Road, London, S.E.6.

**FIGURE CONTOURING AS CAREER** or personal interest. Practical training courses spot reducing, steam baths, etc. Weekends and evenings. Brochure The Arnold-Taylor Organisation (London & Paris) 82 George Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 7282.

**OIL OF ULAY**, obtainable at 15/- per bottle (post free) from Thomson, Chemist, 186 Dalry Road, Edinburgh, 11.

**NORTHWOOD (Middlesex).** MISS FRANCES PROCTOR (London Diplomas) invites clients, Manicure, Massage, Diathermy, Facial Treatments. Phone Northwood 25488.

**IT'S HERE.** "The Wicker Look" for your car, fitted by us, same day, from £8. Cracol Ltd., 93 Black Lion Lane, W.6. RIV. 2848.

## A PERSONAL POSTAL SERVICE

Direct to your home

Maria Burne-Jones

Renowned Beauty Expert & Research Dermatologist offers her "New Age"

Collections of Real Hand Made

NATURAL BEAUTY

Research SPECIALISATIONS

for the CONNOISSEUR

"Creations to Dream About"

Skin-Care Foods from Nature's Own Garden will bring undreamed of Loveliness.

Homogenized flower oils and fruit juices into Creams, Lotions and Soaps.



## BEAUTY BROCHURE

Free Advisory Service

Highly recommended by list of Clients and The Lady Dowling has given her personal testimonial, also her committee for Beauty Without Cruelty to Animals.

**VITAL HEALTH** by Herbal Vitamin Culture

Brochure: FOR SPECIAL OFFERS

**BURNE-JONES & PILLAI LTD.**

Pages Downs, Barham, Canterbury Kent, England

## HAIRDRESSERS

**XAVIER GIRALT OF GLASGOW** remain the leading Hair Stylists in Scotland. Specialists in Styling, Cutting and Colour rinsing will create something exclusively for you which will be excitingly different yet definitely feminine. 7 Woodside Crescent, Glasgow C.3. Douglas 4904 or 0045.

**JOHN HENRY** for HAIRDRESSING OF DISTINCTION. Experts in colour, shaping and permanent waving. At 9 Bury Street, St. James's, S.W.1. WHItell 5970/7484 and at 9 Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1. HUNter 2020/2029.

"JOHN AND NANSI" invite you to their Knightsbridge Studio for individual restyling shampoo, set £1.3.0. Belgravia 2437.

**JOAN WILLIAMS**, the specialist for fine difficult hair. Expert cutter, tinter and permanent waver. Restyling no extra charge. 63 Wilton Place, Knightsbridge. BELgravia 5974.

## HAUTE COUTURE

**ANNE GERRARD LTD.**, Haute Couture, has model clothes for every occasion at reasonable prices. Call 27 Bruton Street, W.1. MAYfair 2500.

## TAILORING

**PURE NEW WOOL SKIRTS** from the Scottish Border Mills to co-ordinate with Hawick's fine Knitwear, sizes 36 to 42 hip, costing 105/-. Or authentic Clan Tartans costing from 90/-. Brochure on request W.S. ROBERTSON, HAWICK, SCOTLAND.

**HIGHLAND OUTFITTERS.** Day and evening wear, all accessories, Kilts (Ladies', Gents', Children's), Kilt Jackets, Sporrans, Sgian-Dhùs, Etc. TARTAN SKIRTS. Special Export department. Write JOHN MORRISON, DEPT. T.T., 46 Lawnmarket, Edinburgh.

## CORSETTIERS

**RIGBY & PELLER**, 12 South Molton Street, W.1. MAYfair 6708

By Appointment to H.M. The Queen Corsettières

Corsets, Corsetettes, Brassieres, Swimsuits, Maternity Foundations individually designed and made-to-measure by EXPERTS.

**CORSETIERE EDITH**, 120 Grosvenor Street, W.1. Mayfair 9550, finds no figure a problem. She not only designs corsets and bras, day and evening corsets, swim and beachwear specially for you, but here you will find also the largest selection of the best in ready made models. Expert advice and fittings at her intimate salon. Moderate prices.

## THE FINEST CORSETS &amp; SWIMSUITS

combining Comfort with Elegance, are made to measure by

**MACMILLAN CORSETTIERS LTD**

17 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. (KEN. 9925)

Brochure T.A. on request.

## MATERNITY WEAR

"ELEGANCE MATERNELLE"—London's Fashion Rendezvous for Maman-to-be, gay exclusive models, so delightfully different. 5 Thayer St., W.1, & 199 Sloane St., S.W.1. (Free illustrated brochure on request).

"MATERNELLE" Baby Boutique for Layette and delightful baby wear, now open 199a Sloane Street, S.W.1.

**Expecting a Baby?**

**JUST JANE Presents**

London's Loveliest SPRING and SUMMER Maternity Collection.

Exciting styles from Italy, Sweden & America

Call or send for brochure.

**Just Jane**

93 Baker Street, London, W.1  
WELBECK 8748





You'll find  almost everywhere...



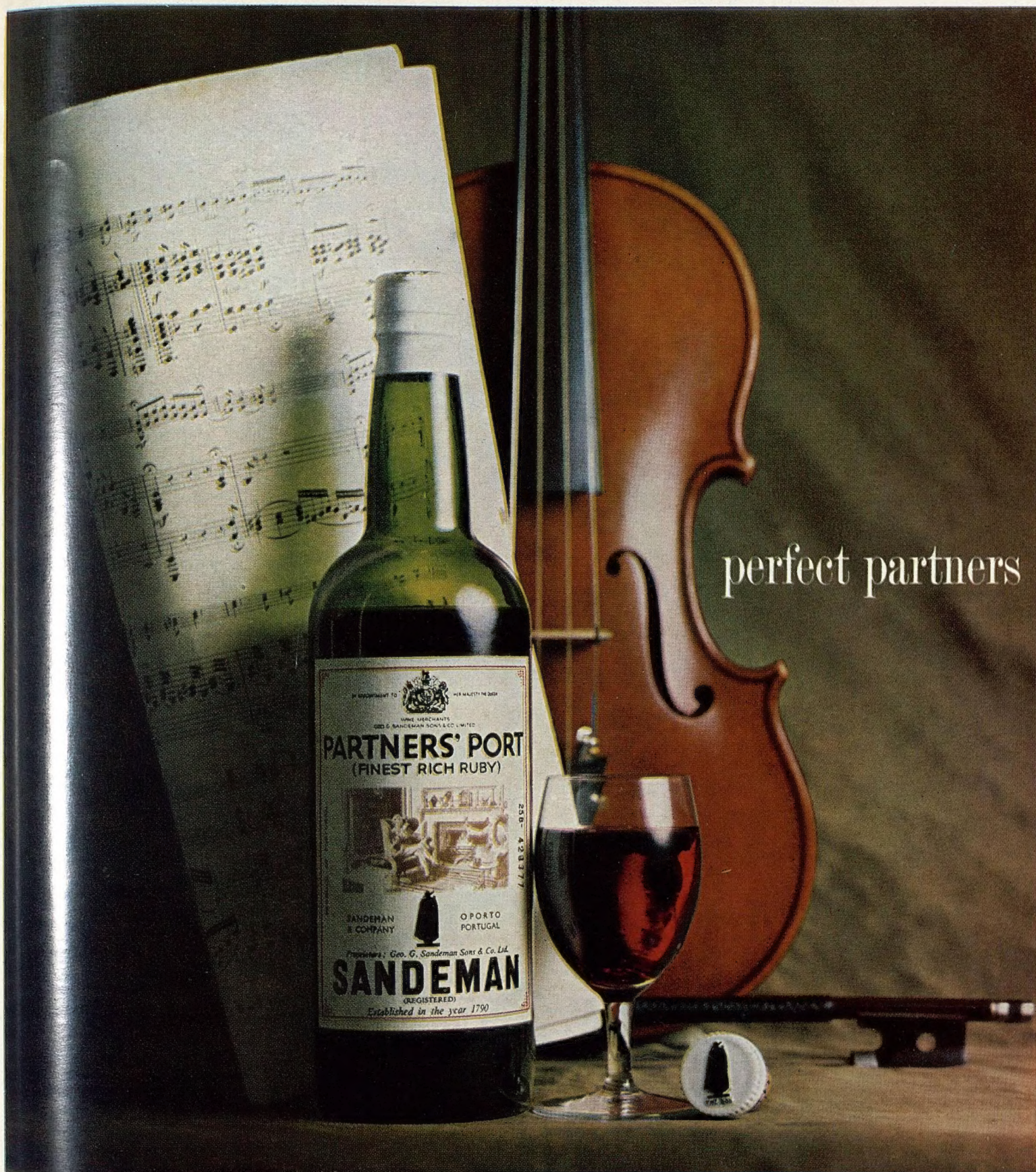
Want to go out in the sun feeling simply spring-like? Then get yourself a colourful new sweater from Simpson, like this girl in her Persian blue cashmere. It's got an ingenuous open-necked look with a little collar, and cuffs that roll up as far as you like and the sun permits. It comes in other soft and delectable spring colours: Persian earth, Persian green, baby blue, camel, rosette red, white, dark grey, or navy. Sizes 36-42. Price £8.9.6 Also in lambswool, 5 gns

The DAKS lambswool skirt, is 'Chelsea'. In Persian blue, Persian green or Persian earth to match the sweater. Waist 24-30. £7.17.6

If you're looking for sweaters to put you in a spring mood simply spring into Simpsons.

**Simpson**  
PICCADILLY





perfect partners

Mellow music and good mature port are perfect partners. And Partners' is that perfect port from Sandeman that is still most harmoniously priced at 19/6 a bottle. A smooth and kindly port of this calibre is for drinking at any time of day, in whatever kind of glass you like. Use your own judgement — take your Partners' whenever you please.

PARTNERS'—FINEST RUBY 19/6  
VINTAGE RESERVE 21/6  
THREE STAR—RUBY OR TAWNY 16/6

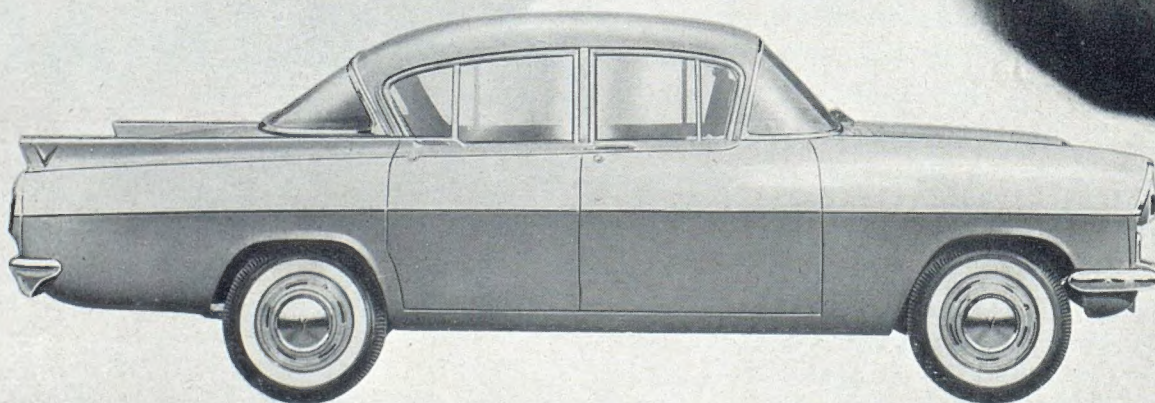
**SANDEMAN**  
**PORT**



## Slave driver!

All that restless  
horse-power meekly  
submissive to you.  
You whisper through  
traffic, you surge  
along the open road,  
you arrive in style.  
Mistress of the  
machine, is it your  
genius — or is it your  
new Cresta, with  
Hydra-matic to do all the  
gear-changing for you?

The luxurious Vauxhall Cresta  
with Hydra-matic transmission  
£1,218. 18. 11 (including P.T.)  
Cresta with all-synchro gearbox  
£1,043. 18. 11 (including P.T.)  
and the slightly less luxurious  
Velox: £956. 8. 11 (including P.T.)





**DRESS FABRICS**

**LINEN**—Irish Linen, crease resisting 9/11—15/11 yd. "Springbak" 15/11. Patterns on loan. J. Lyle Hall, Donegall Place, Belfast 1.

**100's BARGAINS** in Dress, Coat, Linerie, Courtelle and Jacquard materials. Make clothes advertised in *Vogue* at tremendous saving. Cut lengths at mill prices. Write now for your free copy of *Pater's Gazette* Dept. T., Rampart Street, London, E.1.

**DRESSMAKING**

**MARYTHE LTD.**, 17 Dover Street, W.1. (HyDe Park 1361). Second floor. High class Dressmakers will copy their exclusive French models at reasonable prices and make up your own materials, expert French fitters, and from now on are showing a very select collection of Ready-to-Wear Dresses.

**CHINESE COUTURE**—Oriental Fashions. Dresses and Kimonos, smart and elegant, easy to pack. Miss K. Sung, 1 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. Knightsbridge 5953.

**HAND LAUNDRIES**

**SAME DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE** by London's finest Hand Laundry. Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries collected, beautifully hand laundered, delivered to you the SAME DAY, of course without laundry marks. Also One-day, Two-day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service, telephone **EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY LTD.**, at 168 Earls Court Road, S.W.5. FROBisher 2345.

**YOUR PERSONAL WORK** and household linen beautifully handlaundered by The White Elephant Laundry of Old Town, S.W.4. Call MACaulay 1202 for details.

**INVISIBLE MENDING**

**INVISIBLE MENDING.** Burns, tears, moth damage. Also knitwear and all repairs. **QUICKSTITCH LTD.**, (3) Removed to 26 Carnaby Street, W.1. REGent 1140.

**FURS**

**SUCH SENSIBLE PRICES**—Fair dealing trustworthy Furriers. Established 30 years. New furs of originality and distinction. Your furs part-exchanged or imaginatively and inexpensively remodelled—**WILLIAMS & HUTCHINS**, 8 Hanover Square, W.1. MAYfair 3912-4110.

**SELLING YOUR FUR COAT?** Then bring or send it for a fair cash offer. Inquiries invited. D. Carwen, Dept. T., 7a Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1 (established 40 years).

**FUR HIRE**

**HIRE—BE GLAMORIZED IN MINK**, an elegant fur from a wonderful selection, including all the Mutation colours, no deposit, brochure sent on request. Furs hired for use at home & abroad. Overseas visitors can enjoy our hire service on special terms for long periods. Completely confidential service. **TWENTIETH CENTURY FUR HIRERS LTD.**, 10 PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYfair 2711.

**SHOES**

**NARROW FEET** are normal at **ELLIOTT**. Write now for brochure-invitation to "Narrow Fitting Fortnight" in March. **ELLIOTT**, 48 Brompton Road, Knightsbridge and Specialist Shop: 112 Westbourne Grove, London, W.2.

**ENTERTAINMENT**

**RUDY ROME & ORCHESTRA** Late, WELLINGTON CLUB, COLONY, HUNGARIA. ARNOLD 7542.

**LES COLLINS AND HIS MUSIC** for your ball or party. 25 Woodbourne Avenue. S.W.16. STR. 3893.

**NAT TEMPLE AND HIS ORCHESTRA.** Delighted to quote. Any distance. 23 Rodean Crescent, S.W.15. PROspect 9333.

**BILL SAVILL** will be pleased to arrange an Orchestra of any size for your Private or Anniversary Dance, etc. 7 Windmill Hill, Ruislip, Middlesex. RUISlip 6812.

**TOMMY KINSMAN ORCHESTRAS**, 8 Rutland Gate, S.W.7. KNightsbridge 5453 and 5977.

**MAGIC FOR CHILDREN'S PARTIES** artistically presented by Webbing Tyler. Member of Magic Circle. 64 Park Chase WEMbley 1935.

**ADRIAN HOPE'S DANCE BAND** will play for 1962's most successful dances. Ring (p.m.) HAM. 6244.

**HOTELS**

**DORSET SQUARE HOTEL**, Baker Street, W.1. A new hotel with 50 modern bedrooms, all with c.h., radios, telephones, etc. Cocktail Bar, Grill Room. Fully Licensed. Parking facilities. Illustrated brochure by return. AMB. 2732 (5 lines).

**BARTON-ON-SEA**, Nr. Bournemouth. **VENTANA HOTEL**, A.A. & R.A.C. A small exclusive Hotel on sea edge, 2 minutes Golf Course. Highly recommended for its cuisine and comfort. Brochure on request. New Milton 1309.

**MANWINNION HOTEL**, LAMORNA, PENZANCE. Situated in own grounds overlooking beautiful Lamorna Valley. Opening Easter. Mid-week bookings. Inclusive terms. Apply brochure.

**PALM COURT HOTEL**, SEA FRONT, TORQUAY. Ideally situated for Spring holiday. Central heating. Open all the year round. Write for brochure. Phone 4881. Three star hotel.

**DULAS COURT**, Country House Hotel, Pontrilas, Herefordshire. Warmth, comfort, good food, good wine. Rough shooting. Riding, Trout fishing. Salmon fishing on Wye available. Terms from 10 gns. No extras. Special terms for permanent residents, furnished or unfurnished—Manager, M. W. McL. BARKER. Tel: Pontrilas 214.

**IN THE MOST SUPERB SETTING** IN CORNWALL, the Whitsand Bay Hotel Portwrinkle offers luxury Spring Holiday on reasonable terms. Private Suites, own 18 Hole Golf Course, Resident Children's Nanny.

**IRELAND** for Holidays. Excellent food and comfort at **MULGEETH HOUSE**, Enfield, Co. Meath. Dublin 28 miles. Telephone Enfield 16.

**TOSSA (COSTA BRAVA)**. **NEW HOTEL ALASKA**. Near beaches. All rooms spacious, private bath/shower and toilet. Lift, lounge, bar, cuisine, every comfort. Inclusive air holiday or hotel only. Details/reservations, R. Sutcliffe, M.T.A.I., G.P.O. Box 64, Castle Green, Bristol 1.

**THE EYPE'S MOUTH HOTEL**, EYPE, BRIDPORT. Tel. 3300. Unique lovely rural surroundings overlooking the sea. Beach 5 mins. Fine food and wine. Always open.

**OLDCHURCH HOTEL AND HARBOUR CLUB** Lake Ullswater. Tel. Pooley Bridge 272. Situated in its own private grounds on the west shore of Ullswater Lake, giving immediate access to the foreshore and providing excellent facilities for boating, bathing, fishing, etc. Attractive Harbour Bar. Terms on application.

**SPRING - SUMMER - HOLIDAYS!** RELAX IN BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS **FARRINGFORD HOTEL** Freshwater, Isle of Wight

Once the stately home of Alfred Lord Tennyson. Set in over 250 acres glorious Downs, Parkland and Gardens. Near sea and lovely beaches. Modern Cocktail Bars, superb cuisine, central heating, television, well-known Resident Musicians, tennis, badminton, putting green, own riding stables. Golf and sailing.

WRITE FOR BROCHURE OR TELEPHONE FRESHWATER 312 **A VISIT TO FARRINGFORD IS A MUST**

**LETTERFINLAY LODGE** SPEAN BRIDGE, INVERNESS-SHIRE  
"A licensed country house"  
Good touring centre  
Proprietor: Alan Bateman

Rest . Relax . . . recoup at the  
**CARLTON**  
\*\*\*\*\*HOTEL  
**Bournemouth**  
or the adjacent \*\*\*\*\*  
**EAST CLIFF COURT HOTEL**  
Two modern hotels high on the cliffs and under the same management. Brochures gladly sent on request or phone—Bournemouth 22011

**HOTELS**

**CREST HOTEL**, CROWBOROUGH, Sussex. Tel. 394. 3-star, fully licensed. C.H. throughout. Lift. Golf nearby. Winter terms.

**CORNWALL, PORTHLEVEN**, Tye Rock Hotel. Adjoining beach. Views Lizard Land's End. A.A., R.A.C., S.A.E. Brochure.

**THE WARREN HOTEL**, OTTERY-ST-MARY, DEVON, AA/RAC. Country House Hotel, set in lovely grounds. Close to Sidmouth. Good Food. Every Comfort. Licensed. Write terms or Phone Ottery 104.

**PRIVATE PARTY CATERING**

**WEDDINGS, DANCES** and other receptions (in town or country) become a memorable success with Harrods expert catering. Details from Harrods Hire & Catering Service, Knightsbridge, S.W.1, or SLOane 1234, extension 865.

**HALL & ROBERTS**. Private party caterers and ball furnishers. 22 Leicester Square W.C.2. Tel.: WHI 0453.

**FOR YOUR NEXT IMPORTANT OCCASION**, consult the Catering Specialists. **DREWETT LTD.**, of Rugby, Warwickshire. Phone 4171.

**CATERING**. All occasions. Weddings a Speciality. FREmante 4864 before 10 a.m. Diana Dee, 7a Clareville Street, S.W.7.

**DISTINGUISHED CATERING** for Parties, Receptions, Buffets, Dinners that come to your Home, etc. Hire and Service. **DEBRY**, 191 Brompton Road, S.W.3. Tel.: KEN. 2733 and 5406. We cater for the Connoisseur.

**FOR ORIGINAL IDEAS** on buffets at Balls, Dances, Cocktail parties and other receptions consult "COOK & BUTLER—May we help you?", 20 Southfield Gardens, Twickenham. POPEsgrave 9714. Swedish and international cooking. Our specialities also supplied ready for your table.

**FOR THE EPICURE**

**REAL SCOTCH HAGGIS**  
Delivered to your door.  
Cost 3s. 6d. per lb.  
'Phone CAL. 7324  
or write to—  
George A. Harkess, Butcher & Poulterer,  
7 St. Stephen Street, Stockbridge,  
Edinburgh, 4.

**RESTAURANTS**

**CHARLIE CHAN'S**, 166 Strand opposite Bush House. Easy parking. Licensed to 11 p.m. TEM. 8130. Open Sundays.

**PARAMOUNT GRILL** (off Leicester Square). The original Steak House still offers the finest steaks in the world. Reservations Mr. Heatley, WHI. 0744.

**LOTUS HOUSE**, 61-69 Edgware Road, W.2 (AMB 4109/4341). London's latest Chinese Restaurant. Open noon to 2 a.m. inc. Sundays. Fully licensed. Music and Dancing.

**CHEZ CICCIO**, 38c Kensington Church Street, W.8. (WES. 2005). Elegant Kensington restaurant for gourmets.

**BOOK A PRIVATE ROOM**  
—and know that everything is "just perfect."  
BANQUET, BIRTHDAY OR WEDDING PARTY,  
BUSINESS OR SOCIAL MEETING.  
Victorian decor  
French cuisine  
**BOULOGNE RESTAURANT**  
27 GERRARD ST., SOHO, W.1 GER. 3186

**LE P'TIT MONTMARTRE**  
Marylebone Lane, Wigmore St., W.1  
**DELICIOUSLY FRENCH**  
REASONABLE WINES  
GAY PARIS DECOR  
GUITAR MUSIC  
You MUST Try  
Les Spécialités Fambées de M. Georges  
Open to 12.30 a.m. Order by 11.15 p.m.  
**OPEN SUNDAY EVENINGS 7 to 11 p.m.**  
Good Parking Facilities evenings  
**RETENEZ LA TABLE!! WELbeck 2992**

**KYNOCH CLOTHS**  
KEITH SCOTLAND  
9 STRATTON ST LONDON W 1

**HOLIDAY ACCOMMODATION**

**FARM HOLIDAYS**—1962 Guide describing BRITAIN'S BEST FARM AND COUNTRY Guest Houses, County by County; 1,700 Reviews; Illustrated. 3/6d., Postage 9d. **FARM GUIDE**, 18 HIGH STREET, PAISLEY.

**WHY NOT SPEND EASTER** in Sunny Devon at "ROSELANDS" a cottage Guest House in Sidmouth. Near Sea, Shops, etc. Small but homely. Send for brochure.

**TEIGNMOUTH** and Torquay. Centrally-sited self-contained Flats, 2 and 3 bedrooms. Fuller details from 25 Fore Street, Teignmouth. Ref. OT.

**SNOWDONIA**: Holiday Flats in Handsome Manor House, Fine spacious rooms, Secluded setting, Exquisite views, own grounds with drive approach. Garages, Hills, Coast, within easy reach; also cottages. Box No. 753.

**TRAVEL**

**HOLIDAYS WITH A PURPOSE.** Our 56 page programme covers specialized holidays abroad. **HAROLD INGHAM LTD.**, 15 St. John's Road, Harrow. (HAR 1087.)

**FLOWER ARRANGEMENT**

**FREE TUITION.** Complete course in practical Flower Arrangement at Four Seasons. 11 New Quebec Street, W.1. AMB. 6611.

**FOR SALE**

**BINOCULARS** Ex-Govt. £20 value for £7.15s. 14 Days' Free Trial. **CHARLES FRANK LTD.**, Saltmarket, Glasgow. Phone: BELL 2000.

**REMOVALS**

**JOSEPH MAY LTD.** move promptly, expertly, cheerfully. Return loads cut costs. Estimate free from 31-37 Whitfield Street, W.2. Museum 2411.

**ARMY & NAVY STORES**, Westminster, S.W.1. for reliable removals (home and overseas), warehouse, furniture depositors, excellent storage. Estimates free. CHISwick 8446 (Victoria 1234).

**DRESS AGENCIES**

**VOGUE BRITAIN'S LARGEST BUYERS**, purchase model evening gowns, day dresses, suits, coats, hats. Post parcels for offer. 59 Kensington Church St., W.8. WES. 3291.

**TO BE WELL DRESSED** on a shoe string pay a visit to **PHYLLIS KAY**, 35A Thayer Street, W.1, who has just received her collection of this Season's French Models. HUNTer 2638.

**WE BUY GOOD MODERN LADIES' WEAR**; straight coats, wool or silk dresses, suits, etc. Large sizes particularly welcome. Cash paid. Post refunded. Dept. T., Central Buying Depot, 40A North Street, Brighton, Sussex.

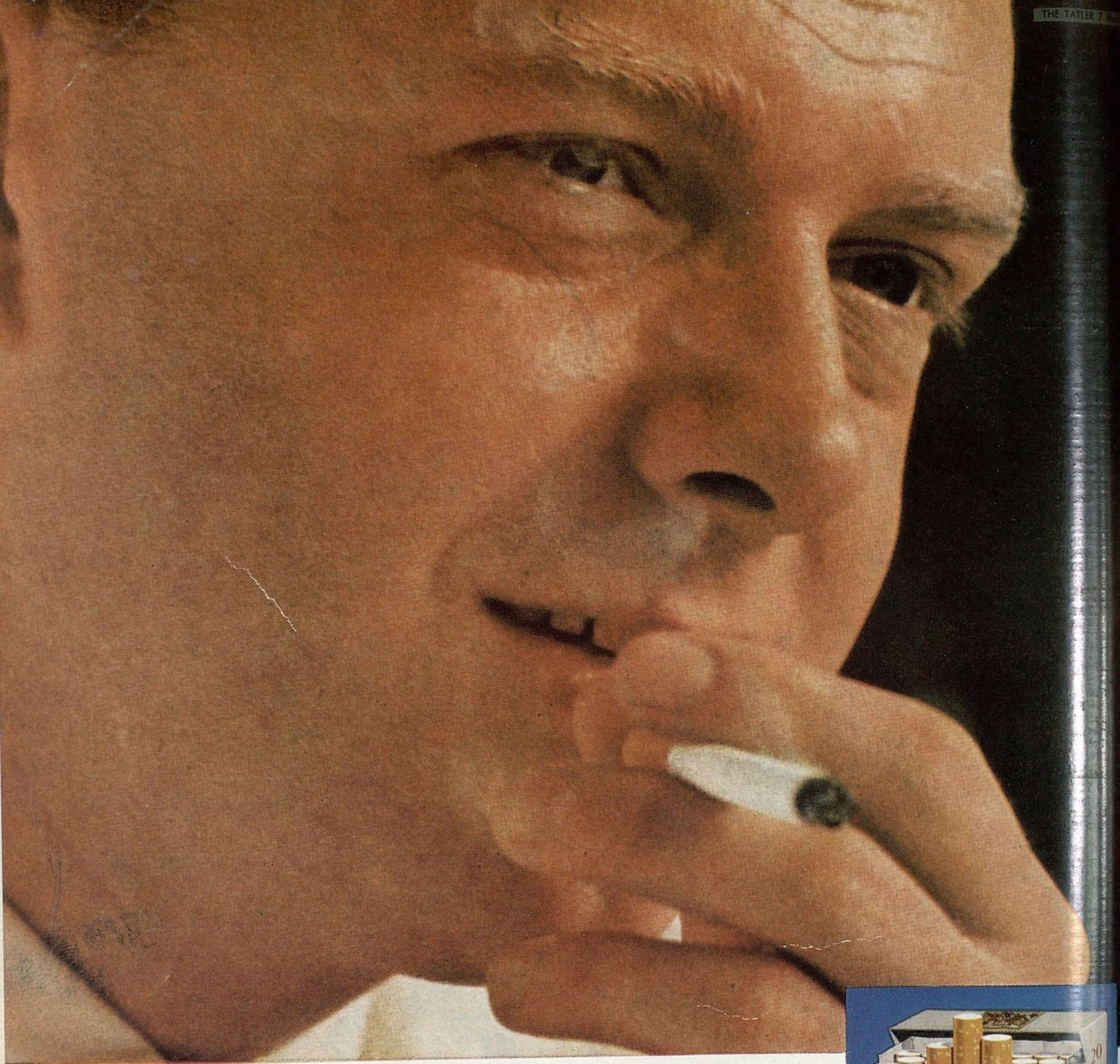
**SITUATION VACANT**

A SUPERIOR middle-aged married couple required at Broxton Old Hall, Cheshire. Private residence. 4 in family. Must be thoroughly experienced as House Parolourman and Cook. Good references essential. Country district, 11 miles Chester, ½ mile bus. Car supplied. Daily help available. Liberal free time and holidays. Self-contained Staff apartment in the house. Apply: Mrs. J. D. McKechnie, Sandymere, Tarporley, Cheshire. Telephone Little Rudworth 259.

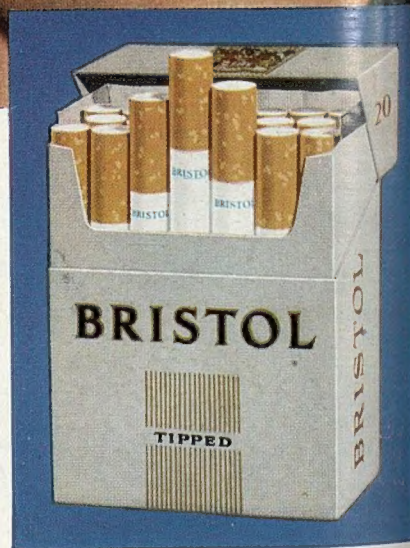
**SITUATION WANTED**

AVAILABLE IMMEDIATELY. Excellent selection Domestic Staff: Cook-generals, Cook-housekeepers, Mother's Helps, Married Couples, Gardeners, etc.; also Children's Nannies and Governesses for positions throughout England. Under distinguished patronage. Immediate attention assured.—Slough Employment Agency, 30/32 Willam Street, Slough. Tel.: 24141 (4 lines). Established 1946. (Hotel staff also supplied throughout England.)





●● I'll tell you this — I can tell a Bristol with my eyes shut. To me, Bristol have a certain flavour...a special character that sets them apart. That phrase says it all 'Today's cigarette'. ●●



PERFECTLY MADE FROM FINE VIRGINIA TOBACCO — PERFECTLY PROTECTED IN THE CRUSHPROOF PACK

**3/10 FOR 20**

